(新疆维吾尔族太型套曲)



中国艺术研究院音乐研究所

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北疆木卡姆

(新疆维吾尔族大型套曲)

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北疆木卡姆

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采访著名艺人阿布杜维里



演唱木卡姆的著名艺人 自左至右:阿布拉汗、左尔顿、阿布杜维里、于三江、阿麦提汗。

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当本书的编著者简其华先生将已经校对了两遍的排印稿交到我手中希望我浏览并能写一篇短序的时候,我的心好像被这厚重的书稿猛然击了一下,渐渐地,一件与之相关的往事和一种颇具职业性质的感慨让我沉浸在逐渐的回忆之中。(一个人)

1987年,即将离所休息的简其华老师找到我,将西部著述的初稿:《北疆木卡姆》和 《新疆鼓吹乐》(即"唢呐与纳格拉合奏")放在眼前,并说这是他20多年前两度赴新疆考 察后、对维吾尔族两种古老的民间音乐艺术录音资料的系统整理和研究、希望能安排出版。 作为他的晚辈,我自然知道他的这个要求的份量。但限于当时本所拮据的经费状况。我实 在没有勇气对他说个"行"!而简先生也有他的行事之道、从那年开始、每逢年终,不多 不少,他都照例提一次。我嘛,也是怀着歉意,照例请他原谅一次。直至 1997 年年底,面 对这位年届古稀的长者,我真的没有勇气再说个"不行"了。因为我知道,他这样做,并 不仅仅是出于自我,而是要给往昔的工作划上一个句号,更是要对当年的被采访者履行一 个民族音乐学家的承诺。在他看来、采录之后、全部资料归入音乐研究所的档案库、这自 然是非常有意义的,但这只能是一半。与这一半同样重要的,是应该将记录整理的书稿正 式出版、以便向所有为此付出劳动的民间音乐家们作一个交待,总而言之,是"还"清这 笔拖欠已久的"文债"。想到这些,不管本所未来的经济情形如何,我终于在十多年后第 一次对他说了一个"行"字、并请他先整理出版这本《北疆木卡姆》。自此,我如释重负, 简老师的"神气"也为之一振、以比我更加轻松的心情全力以赴地投入旧稿整理的工作。 从此在我俩不多的几次接触中、我分明感到他似乎又回到40年前首次入疆倾听"西域"之 乐的那种亢奋状态。作为同行、我知道我们经常会被自己所迷恋的事业和音乐情不自禁地 卷入这种状态。我还隐约体会到,这个"决定"于无意问打"通"了采录者与被采录者、 音乐学家与民间音乐家之间、因为某个环节不畅而可能阻塞的关系,使双方同处于信任、理解 的链环上。这对于十几年来一直陷入人、事纷繁中的我、确实是一种莫大的安慰。

可能是因为临近世纪末的缘故,这些年来很多同行都在认真思考本世纪中国音乐学的 历史进程和下个世纪如何发展的问题。我本人的基本思路是, 前面的 50 年是各类传统音乐 品种蓬勃发展、全面走向成熟,因而引起少数有文化自觉意识的音乐家的关注并开始作了 一定的采集整理的时期;后面的这儿十年,特别是五、六十年代和八、九十年代则是一个 全面、系统收集整理,并有数以千百计的音乐学者投入其中的初步研究的时期。天降大任 于斯人,音乐研究所正好在两个时期的交接之际应运而生。而且,从它呱呱落地的 1950 年 起,就责无旁贷地扛起了收集、采录、整理、保存、研究中国音乐的旗帜,加入到这个既 古老又年轻的新兴学科的建设潮流之中。简其华老师恰恰也是在音乐研究所的初创时期加 入这一队伍的。据我所知、为了开辟音乐学研究的新环境、音乐研究所从 1950 年到 1964 年。先后进行了十几次规模不等、具有"取样"性质但对日后的学术研究产生了深远影响 的传统音乐实地考察。而其中最重要的一些考察他几乎都参加了。例如: 1952年11月-1953 年 3 月在杨荫浏先生的指导下整理编辑《智化寺京音乐谱》; 1953 年 7 月与杨先生同 赴西安采录"西安鼓乐";同年9月-12月随河曲民歌采访组赴山西河曲采录"由曲"等; 1956年4月-7月随所内10余位同仁赴湖南进行湖南民间音乐普查; 1957年5月-7 月赴贵州东南采录苗族民歌、芦笙; 1958年8月-1959年6月赴新疆维吾尔族采录"木 卡姆"等传统音乐; 1962年1月赴云南考察傣、彝、景颇、哈尼、傈僳、阿昌族民间音乐;

1962年10月-1963年4月再度赴新疆采访哈萨克、维吾尔族民间音乐……。类似简先生的这种经历,音乐研究所的那一代人几乎都有,所以,这是一代学者的一个带有时代印记的共同行为。当年,他们风华正茂,但为了给国家和民族积累和保存散落在人们口耳之间的这份珍贵遗产,他们把自己的青春岁月大都消耗在那边远的山寨荒原上了。然而,正是在这种生命力的释放中,在一种义无反顾、舍我予谁的团队敬业精神的驱使下,音乐研究所的各种资料:录音带、乐书、乐谱、乐器、图片、唱片都在与目俱增。时光,可以淘汰、湮没很多事物;同样,它也可以使很多本为平常之物变得价值连城。曾几何时、秦砖汉瓦、不过是一些普通的建筑材料,但两千年后,它们所积淀的文化含义、竞让专家们赞叹不已。又有谁能想到,四十多年前比比皆是、飘洒于山寨乡间的"村夫"之唱,如今正以人们意想不到的速度走向衰微。而当人们真的在生活中听不到这些率性的歌唱时,音乐研究所保存下来的这些录音资料,才会作为全中华民族的"记忆",被视为与秦砖汉瓦等价的文化珍宝。也许、到那个时候,包括简先生在内的一代学者所留下的业绩将更显现出它真正的价值。

这就是我接到这部书稿时一刹那间的追忆和慨叹……。

最后,关于"木卡姆"的整理研究,我还想说一点"局外人"的意见。匈牙利著名音 乐学家萨波奇一本采在《旋律史》中曾以一个章节的篇幅专门讨论了木卡姆(译作"马卡姆")。 他说:马卡姆是什么呢?根据东方学学者艾得尔森的考证、它的原意是阿拉伯歌手在哈里 发的宫殿演唱时所站的高台。另一种意思简单地就是"规则"和"法律",它和希腊的"努 模" (nomos)一样,对音乐也适用;但第三种意思就是"声音"了,广义地说,它的意思是 旋律形式、模式、公式或典型的形式。在我国、木卡姆音乐早在15世纪起已经在维吾尔族 中广泛流传, 但直到 50 年代初, 才为世人所知并受到音乐学家的重视。首先是 1951 - 1956 年间新疆的音乐工作者与为支援边疆而从音乐研究所调去的万桐书先生一起、整理了著名 木卡姆艺术家土尔地阿洪(1881 - 1956)演唱的"南疆木卡姆":接着便是简其华先生这一 次对"北疆木卡姆"和"哈密木卡姆"的采录;80年代以来,又有了哈密地区的音乐家对 "哈密木卡姆"及某些音乐家对"南疆木卡姆"的重新记录整理;近期新疆音乐学家将开 始考察流行于叶尔羌河、塔里木河流域的"刀郎(也作多兰)木卡姆",由于大多数木卡姆的 结构都是十二套,所以,中国学者对这种有多层含义的传统音乐一般是从曲体结构、表演 形式和乐队规模等形态角度来理解的,这当然有它不容忽视的依据。然而,当人们对这种 源于阿拉伯 – 波斯的高度类型化的音乐现象有了更为丰富、更加感性的了解之后,当中亚 地区的木卡姆音乐已经受到国际音乐学界更加广泛的注视并酿成"木卡姆学"的时候,我 们不妨打开眼界,从文化历史的整合性角度,将它视为有广大地理分布和多种种族来源的 阿拉伯旋律型或旋律原则,也许会进一步促进我们在这方面的研究深度。如果能有这种改 变、那么,这套采录于近三、四十年前,却可能已有数百年的传承史的珍贵音乐、对于我 们研究木卡姆音乐及其东渐的历史脉络、中原文化与"西域文化"的相互交流、吸收、特 定旋律原则对音乐品种的风格及其传承的影响等,至少又提供了一个新的理想的研究对象。

'遵简老师之嘱,写了上面这些与本书不完全相关的话,聊以充"序"。

名 き 4 1998. 盛暑 北京---朝外红北 1 — 1106 思仁斎

概 述

简其华

木卡姆(Mukam)是新疆维吾尔族一种内容丰富、体裁多样、风格独特的大型的古典音乐,一般都有十二套之多,故又称为十二木卡姆。

木卡姆原意为旋法、规则、模式等。伊拉克称玛戛姆(Magam),伊朗称玛卡姆(Makam),阿塞拜疆称木戛姆(Mugam),塔吉克称木可姆(Mukom)。虽然名称相同或相似,但由于民族、地域、语言和生活不同、各具特点。

中国的本卡姆、是居住新疆的维吾尔族在长期的历史中发展形成的、它的历史悠久、直接与本卡姆有关的史料。有新疆和田学者毛拉·依斯本吐拉于公元 1893 年用古维吾尔文所著的《艺人简史》①、书中记述了十四至十五世纪期间十七名艺人创作本卡姆和制作乐器的史实、例如: "艺人艾不乃斯·法拉比、擅长音乐、能制作并演奏卡龙、他将绝技教给他的学生。他为《拉克》、《乌夏克》本卡姆配曲、已成为永不消逝的音乐。哪个艺人不知道《于孜哈尔》本卡姆这一名作、它的前一、二、三段、正是法拉比心血的创作。"

"艺人阿布都热合实·加米、他能独奏弹布尔、萨它尔、卡龙等各种乐器。《埃介姆》 木卡姆中的两段、就是他的杰作。"

"艺人依里西尔·纳瓦、他常在晚上弹着弹布尔或拉着萨它尔创作诗歌、写到疲倦不止。他创作的《纳瓦》木姆、早已四海皆知。"

"艺人麦乌拉纳·沙依甫·伯力合、他演奏弹布尔使人神魂倾倒。他用弹布尔演奏了《伊克戈壁》木卡姆、当奏完二曲接三曲时、飞来一只夜莺、落在琴弦轴上叫鸣。"

"艺人克地尔汗出生于莎车,他在音乐上显示了非凡的才能,他创作过名叫《乌扎勒》 的木卡姆。"

"艺人麦买提·库西提格尔,他创作木卡姆中的"恰哈尔孜乃甫",这是每个艺人都喜欢欣赏的音乐。此歌问世不久,得到很高的评价。另外,他又创作了《恰尔尕》木卡姆。邻近的哈拉桑、伊拉克、撒马尔罕、叶尔芜等地的艺人,无人不知,无人不晓。他又创作了《杜尔》木卡姆。这首歌曲非常动听。他为麦乌拉纳的诗词特意创作了《潘几尕》木卡姆。凡听过此曲的人无不感动。其中享有名声并流传于东方和西方各地的不《木夏乌热克》、《比乌代克》、《恰哈尔孜乃甫》、《杜尔》、《赛尔》、《恰尔尔》和《潘几尕》等木卡姆。……他留下了各种木卡姆,并培养了成千的徒弟。"

"艺人麦乌拉纳·鲁提彼、曾创作了《比亚代提》木卡姆、并教给学生。"

注: ①这本手抄本,是我参加 1958 年少数民族社会历史调查工作时,维吾尔组的阿比列孜提供的。

"女艺人阿曼尼莎是一位卓越的歌手,她家里有独它尔琴,她常常为客人弹奏《潘几 尕》木卡姆。"

以上都记载了有关木卡姆和乐器部分,这是不可多得的史料。元末明初(公元 1368 年前后),浙江人陶宗仪所著《南村辍耕录》卷二十八中记载: "回回曲(附): 伉里、乌黑某当当、清泉当当。"

清乾隆年间编的《律吕正义后编》(1746年),书中把维吾尔族的音乐称为"回部乐",记载和绘制了达卜(手鼓)、那噶喇(纳格拉)、塞他尔(萨它尔)、喇巴卜(热瓦普)、苏尔奈(唢呐)、哈尔扎克(艾捷克)、哈龙(卡龙)等乐器。此外,书中还记载了《思那满》、《塞勒喀思》、《塞罕》、《珠鲁》等曲名。这些乐器和曲名、至今仍然流传。

从以上一些与木卡姆直接有关的史料中, 我们可以看到几点:

- 1.一个民族的音乐文化,是在长期历史中形成的。维吾尔族的木卡姆的产生和发展也是这样,它是各个历史时期许多知名和无名的音乐家所创作的。《艺人简史》中也说: "每一个时代都出现过成千上万的艺人,如果在这里一一叙述,实在限于小册子的篇幅。 因此,我在千万个艺人中选出一些来叙述。至于其他创作一两个木卡姆,创作一两件乐器的艺人还不在少数,遗憾的是对他们的事迹没有在这里作详尽的介绍。"木卡姆的发展过程,事实也是如此,历代无数的音乐家都对木卡姆作出了重要的贡献。
- 2. 这些艺人大都是生活于十五世纪的前后,他们创作的木卡姆,都有一个承前启后的关系,即在前人创作的基础上,不断加工和创新,有所继承,又有所发展。因此、木卡姆的出现,早于此时是肯定无疑的。这些艺人大多数出生于新疆的莎车、和田等地,因此,木卡姆最初产生和流传于这一带,也是无容置疑的。由于南疆与中亚毗邻,这些艺人的足迹遍及印度、埃及、伊拉克等。《艺人简史》中也记载着艺人克沙古鲁斯,"他曾在印度学会了天文,印度人从他那里学会了音乐。"还记载着艺人麦乌拉纳·依力,"他曾到过沙特阿拉伯朝觐。《伊拉克戈壁》木卡姆,正是他横跨伊拉克戈壁朝汗时作的。这就是《伊拉克戈壁》木卡姆名称的由来。"有的艺人由于音乐上造诣高深,远近地区有不少人慕名前来学艺,如艺人克地尔汗就收了不少徒弟,伊拉克、伊朗、伊斯坦布尔、克什米尔等遥远的国家和地区,都有不少人前来当他的学徒。所以,我们也可以这样认为,新疆维吾尔族的木卡姆产生于南疆本地,在发展的过程中也受到境内各民族以及中亚地区各民族的影响。文化的相互交流,对音乐的发展起到促进的作用。
- 3. 史料中所记载的《拉克》、《乌夏克》、《埃介姆》、《纳瓦》、《伊拉克》、《乌扎勒》、《恰尔尕》、《潘几尕》、《赛尕》、《于孜哈尔》等木卡姆,至今仍流传在南疆、北疆和东疆的木卡姆之中。《思那满》即《赛力曼》、《塞勒喀思》即《赛乃克斯》、《珠鲁》即《朱拉》,都是今天流传的"多朗木卡姆"的曲名。书中所提到的独它尔、萨它尔、弹布尔、卡龙、达卜、纳格拉、艾捷克、热瓦普等乐器,流传于民间。至于书中未提到的曲名和乐器、至今仍在流传的,大致是以后的创作和增加的、如《北疆木卡姆》中的《伊犁》木卡姆、是二十世纪初的才产生的;《洛莎列》木卡姆,是二十世纪四十年代由伊犁著名艺人孜克尔所创作的。音乐历史长河向前奔流,木卡姆也不断发展和丰富。

从五十年代开始,有关艺术部门对木卡姆进行了搜集、调查和研究工作。按照木卡姆 所流传地区、音乐结构、音乐风格等不同,大致有下面几种:

- 1. 流传在南疆的喀什、莎车、和田、于田、第勒等地的木卡姆,它的历史悠久,结构完整,共有十二套,其曲名顺序为:
 - (1)拉克木卡姆
- (2)且比亚特木卡姆
- (3)木夏乌热克木卡姆
- (4)恰尔尕木卡姆
- (5)潘几尕木卡姆
- (6)乌扎勒木卡姆
- (7)埃介姆木卡姆
- (8)乌夏克木卡姆
- (9)巴雅特木卡姆
- (10)纳瓦木卡姆
- (11)西尕木卡姆
- (12)伊拉克木卡姆

每一套本卡姆都是由"大拉克曼、""达斯坦"和"麦西照普"三个部分组成;每一个部分又由若干首乐曲组合。其中有歌唱的、有歌舞的、有乐器演奏的,可以说是由民歌、歌舞和器乐三者结合的大型套曲。

以《拉克》木卡姆为例,它的音乐结构是这样的:

《拉克》木卡姆

(1) 大拉克曼

散板序唱、太孜、太孜问奏曲、怒斯赫、怒斯赫问奏曲、小赛勒克、小赛勒克问奏曲、朱拉、赛乃姆、大赛勒克、帕西路问奏曲、太喀特。

- (2)达斯坦
 - 第一达斯坦、第一达斯坦间奏曲,
 - 第二达斯坦、第二达斯坦间奏曲,
 - 第三达斯坦、第三达斯间奏曲,
 - 第四达斯坦、第四达斯坦间奏曲。
- (3)麦西热普

第一麦西热普、第二麦西热普。

南疆木卡姆每套均由三个部分组成、但每个部分所组合的数量不一、有的多一些,有的少一些。

- 2.流行于北疆伊犁地区的木卡姆,是一百多年前(约1883年)喀什著名艺人穆哈默德 毛拉,他把南疆的木卡姆带到伊犁,但由于"大拉克曼"的音乐过于复杂,未能流传下来,而"达斯坦"和"麦西热普"两个部分,经过他和其他艺人的加工整理,在演唱的过程中又结合北疆的民间音乐,发展成为曲调简练、活泼明朗的风格。共有十四套之多,其曲名顺序为:
 - (1)拉克木卡姆
- (2)且比亚特木卡姆
- (3)木夏乌热克木卡姆
- (4)恰尔尕木卡姆
- (5)潘几尕木姆
- (6)乌扎勒木卡姆
- (7)埃介姆木卡姆
- (8)乌夏克木卡姆

- (9)巴雅特木卡姆
- (10)纳瓦木卡姆
- (11)伊犁木卡姆
- (12)洛莎列木卡姆
- (13)于孜哈尔木卡姆 (14)于赛音木卡姆

每一套木卡姆都由"木卡姆"(即保留了南疆木卡姆中"大拉克曼"的散板序唱、有的 艺人也把散板序唱叫"木卡姆")、"达斯坦"和"麦西热普"三个部分、后两部分均由若 干首乐曲组成、但数目不一、如《拉克》木卡姆:

《拉克》木卡姆

- (1)木卡姆(散板序唱)②
- (2)达斯坦
 - 第一达斯坦、第一达斯坦间奏曲③
 - 第二达斯坦、第二达斯坦间奏曲
 - 第三达斯坦、第三达斯坦间奏曲
- (3)麦西热普

第一麦西热普、第二麦西热普、第三麦西热普。

每一套木卡姆的乐曲组合长短不一、如《乌扎勒》木卡姆有四首"达斯坦"和四首"达 斯坦间奏曲",有六首"麦西热普"之多。《埃介姆》木卡姆却却省略了"达斯坦"、只 有"木卡姆"和"麦西热普"两个部分。而后来创作的《洛莎列》木卡姆、却增加了"达 卜乃克曼"部分,省去"麦西热普"部分,它的"达斯坦"却有十二首(六首"达斯坦"和 六首"达斯坦间奏曲")之多。

大多数的北疆木卡姆,是由吟诵性的"木卡姆"(散板序唱)、抒情流畅的"达斯坦"和 欢快热烈的歌舞"麦西热普"组成。北疆整个木卡姆比南疆的木卡姆都校简练,但仍同属 于一个渊源的。

- 3. 流传在新疆南部沿塔里木戈壁边缘的麦盖提、巴楚、阿瓦提、库尔勒等地,有一 部结构较为简练,但音乐古朴、风格粗犷的木卡姆, 人们习惯把它称作"多朗木卡姆", 也 有人把它称为"多朗赛乃姆"。原也有十二套之多、但我们目前收集到七套、其曲名顺序为:
 - (1)拉克木卡姆
- (2)波姆拜亚宛木卡姆
- (3)于孜哈尔木卡姆
- (4)孜拜亚宛木卡姆
- (5)斯姆拜亚宛木卡姆
- (6)曲尔拜亚宛木卡姆
- (7)朱拉木卡姆

每一套木卡姆都由"木卡姆"(散板序唱)、"切克特曼"、"赛乃姆"、"赛乃克斯"、 "赛力曼"组成,每一个部分只有一首乐曲。除第一首"木卡姆"(散板序唱)之外,其他四 首都是简短而具有歌舞特点,可以说,"多朗木卡姆"是一种歌舞组曲的音乐。

- 4.流传在新疆东部哈密地区的木卡姆叫"哈密木卡姆",我们收集十二套,其曲名 願序为:
 - (1)多尔木卡姆
- (2)木孜它扎提木卡姆
- (3) 禾普提木卡姆 (4) 且比亚特木卡姆

注:②我在采访时,有的艺人把每套木卡姆开始由一个演唱的一首散板序唱称为"木卡姆"。③ 达斯坦是有伴奏的歌唱。达斯坦间奏曲是器乐演奏的。

- (5)木夏乌热克木卡姆 (6)乌扎勒木卡姆
- (7)恰尔尕木卡姆。
- (8)伊拉克木卡姆
- (9)多朗木夏乌热克木卡姆 (10)乌鲁克杜尔木卡姆
- (11)拉克木卡。
- (12)杜阿木卡姆

每一套木卡姆都由"木卡姆"(散板序唱)和"拉克曼"。两个部分组成:

木卡姆→拉克曼

"木卡姆"是一首散板序唱,曲调近似吟诵,但音调悠扬。"拉克曼"是由几首或十 数首的歌舞和民歌组成、每首曲子都较为短小、结构比较规整、曲调平稳流畅、因哈密地 区汉族人较多、民族杂居、相互影响。"哈密木卡姆"的音乐中有相当多的采用五声音阶。 风格独特。

哈密艺人把一首曲子称为"尤卜尔马克"、把数首曲子称为"肖盖"、有的"拉克曼" 部份有两个"肖盖"(即两组由若干首曲子组成的"拉克曼")。

此外、吐鲁蕃也有十二本卡姆

流传新疆的这些木卡姆。它们的共同特点是:一、都有十二套之多。每套曲若干部分 和若干首曲子组合而成、是一种结构较大的组曲形式: 1、各种木卡姆的曲式结构不尽相 同。但是每套的第一首曲子都采用散板序唱的"木卡姆"。这是区别木卡姆和一般组曲的 重要标志: 三、都有歌舞音乐, 且边歌边舞。

因为木卡姆产生于不同的时期、流传于不同的地区、是吸取当地的民间音乐发展而成 的。因而又有各自不同的特点。大体上、南疆木卡姆典雅深刻、北疆木卡姆明朗流畅、多 朗木卡姆古朴粗犷、哈密木卡姆朴素抒情。

维吾尔族喜庆节日或者麦西热普(一种群众性的娱乐晚会,有歌舞、猜谜、朗诵诗歌等 内容)里、音乐和歌舞是不可少的。尤其是在麦西热普中、常常请一些著名的艺人演唱木卡 姆、当演唱一些歌曲或演奏一些乐曲时、大家都聚精会神地聆听、当歌舞音乐一起、有人 且歌且舞、有人鼓掌合拍而唱、大家都沉湎在欢乐的气氛中。木卡姆一直在民间是这样地 传唱、成为维吾尔人民文化生活中一个组成部分。

把木卡姆搬上舞台、是在二十世纪三十年代以后才出现。在维吾尔人民中、流传《艾 甫与赛乃姆》、《麦吉侬与莱丽》、《蕴倩姆》等叙事长诗、其内容是反映青年在爱情生 活上的波折、揭露封建制度下的黑暗统治、歌颂纯洁的爱情。维吾尔族的音乐家把这些故 事改编为歌剧、把这些叙事诗与本卡姆的音乐结合、受到维吾尔人民广泛欢迎。因而、本 卡姆中有的歌词是上述民间故事的叙事诗。

本卡姆的大部分歌词作者,既有出自知名的诗人,也有出自无名的歌手。歌词所反映 的生活内容也比较广泛。

木卡姆歌词中知名的作者有纳瓦依, 麦希热卜、克沙古鲁斯等, 他们都是十五世纪前 后的学识渊博的人、他们精通诗歌和音乐、所创作的诗歌和木卡姆、至今为人们所传唱。

人们习惯把他们的诗称为古典诗、多为三行诗体、多音节、音节数为十二、十三、十四、十五不等、押尾韵。这些诗词寓意深刻、寓于哲理、耐人寻味、发人深思、多用于每套木卡姆开始的散板序唱中。

例如《且比亚特》木卡姆的散板序唱:

每个人来到世界上都有自己的责任、 每个人在生活旅途上都有自己的目标。 不要爱财如命、财产不会随你而去、享尽人间乐、最终还是要死去 明白这个道理、你就不会痛苦呻吟、 你就不会后悔、也不会唉声叹气。

例如《木夏乌热克》木卡姆散板序唱:

正直的乞丐比虚伪的皇帝更尊贵, 在死亡面前皇帝和穷人一样平等。 纳瓦依,你不要痛苦,高兴地生活吧, 这个道理既难懂,但也非常之浅易。

为数较多的是广泛流传的民间诗歌,这些歌词一般是四行体、每行音节多种多样、较为常用的是七个音节的、二、四行押尾韵、或一、二、四行押尾韵、也有一、二行和三、四行各押不同的尾韵的,歌词中常夹有衬词衬句。歌词常用比兴手法、想象力丰富、形象生动。大部分反映爱情内容,感情真挚、朴实无华。例如:

没有经历过严寒的夜莺, 不知道春天的可爱; 没有受过折磨的情人, 不知道忠诚的可贵。

我的脸儿象苹果, 相思使它变枯黄; 左也是痴情如焚, 右也是魂牵梦想。

本卡姆歌中反映人民真挚纯朴的爱情和反对封建婚姻制度的内容、占较大的篇幅,这 也和其他民族的民歌基本相同。维吾尔人民在封建制度和封建礼教的压迫下,他们的理想 常常被残酷的现实所扑灭。尽管如此,他们用民歌这种艺术形式来表达他们要求解放的愿 望,因而这些民歌洋溢着喜悦和欢乐,尤其是在歌舞中表现得更加充分。 北疆木卡姆在音乐的结构、句式、旋律、调式和节拍等方面、有它自己的特点、这也 是它区别于其他木卡姆的主要方面。

1. 音乐的结构

北疆木卡姆是一种音乐结构较大的套曲,它把朗诵调、民歌、歌舞和器乐有规律地组合起来,除了第十一套至十四套之外,其余第一套至第十套都是由下面三个部分组成的:

- (1)"木卡姆"是一首篇幅较长、吟诵性的旋律、散板的节拍、感情深沉的独唱歌曲。因为它是在每套"木卡姆"开始时的散歌曲、故又称"散板序唱"、一般由一名老艺人自拉萨它尔或自弹弹布尔伴唱。
- (2)"达斯坦"是由几首歌曲和几首器乐曲相间组成。少则有三首、多则有六首、旋律抒情流畅、速度中等。歌曲部分有独唱、对唱和齐唱、乐器随着歌声伴奏、浑然一体。器乐部分全由乐器合奏、歌声暂止。所用乐器有萨它尔、弹布尔、热瓦普、独它尔、艾捷克、乃依(笛子)和达卜(手鼓)等。歌曲和器乐的曲子篇幅也较长、后者往往是在前者的基础上发展起来的,是继歌声之后的补充和衍变、前后呼应、相得益彰一一些旋律悠扬的器乐曲、常常被艺人们单独的演奏。
- (3)"麦西热普"是由三首至六首的歌舞曲组成的、歌唱时一首唱毕接一首、歌曲之间没有大段的器乐曲、最多也只有一两小节的间奏、作为两曲衔接之用。这种歌舞组曲的形式、通常是边唱边舞、音乐明快活泼、速度越唱越快、以热烈的情绪结束。

北疆木卡姆大都由上述三个部分组成、即由悠扬的"木卡姆"开始、中间是抒情性浓厚的"达斯坦"、最后以欢快的"麦西热普"结束。每套木卡姆以慢、中、快的速度布局、演唱时间约三十分钟。

少数的北疆木卡姆(如第十一、十三、十四套)只有"木卡姆"(散板序唱)和"麦西热普"两个部分、或只有"达斯坦"部分。但新创作的《洛莎列》木卡姆的结构却有自己的特点,它是由下面三个部分组成的:

(1)木卡姆

是一首音调悠扬的散板序唱。

(2)达卜乃克曼

是一首较长的抒情歌曲。

(3)达斯坦

由六首歌曲和六首器乐相向组成。

2. 乐句和旋律和特点

北疆木卡姆每个组成部分在音乐上乐句和旋律上都各有特点。

(1)木卡姆篇幅较长、句式不太方整、旋律一般采用邻音级进和同音重复的手法,具有 吟诵性的特点。

旋律在开始时较为平稳、较少跳越、但随着感情的发展、旋律往上走。达到高潮之后、 又逐渐回复到平静、例如《拉克》木卡姆:



有的"木卡姆"在开始时,旋律也是平稳的,但在中间部分有两个高潮,而且一层高一层,似峰峦重叠。高潮之后,又回复平静而告终,例如《且比亚特》木卡姆:



"木卡姆"(散板序唱)所唱的歌词、大部分是著名诗人的作品、这些古典诗词多为二行体多音节、因而词曲结合的关系、乐名也较长、散板式的旋律、比较自由

(2)达斯坦

歌曲部分的句式和歌词的句式密切联系、这部分的歌词多采用民间诗歌、四行体、每行七个音节的较多、歌曲相应也是四乐句、乐句有均衡的、也有长短不一的。

四乐句的歌曲是由 AB 两句、重复其中的 A 句发展而成、如《乌夏克》木卡姆和第二达斯坦、它们的句式为: ABA A' 。第三句 A 是重复句、A' 是变化重复句

较多的四句式分别由四个不同旋律、但彼此又有内在联系的乐句组成的、其句式为: ABCD、近似起、承、转、合的关系。

以上两种四句式,通常只唱一段词,我们把它称作一段体。如果唱两段以上的歌词时,往往以一段体的句式为基础,把它发展为二段体、三段体和四段体。

例如《拉克》木卡姆的第二"达斯坦"、其句式为两段体。

第一段以 A 为主句,经过重复和变化重复之后、发展了 B 句、第二段出现了 CCD 句之后、又回复到 B 句结束。许多歌曲都采用这种"同尾句"的手法、保持前后的统一

例如《乌扎勒》木卡姆的第一达斯坦, 其句式为三段体:

这首歌曲每一段的头两句都不相同,但每一段的后两名都是相同的(即 BC 句相同) 这种"换头同尾"的手法近似回旋曲。这种句式在"达斯坦"里被广泛的运用。

例如《洛莎列》木卡姆的第六"达斯坦"、 其句式四段:

这首歌曲句式的特点是: (1)以第一段的四句为基础, 然后把 BC 两句倒过来作三次变化重复。(2)第二、三、四段保持了重复 FCB 句关系。(3)第三与第四段又采用"换头同尾"的手法。这种句式变化虽多。但前后呼应。既变化又统一。

"达斯坦"中歌曲的旋律十分流畅抒展。但较少作大幅度的跳越。它既不象散板序唱那样深沉。但也不象麦西热普那样欢快跳跃。委婉优美、抒情如歌是它最大的特点器乐曲的句式也是多种多样的。有的较为短小、均衡对称。例如《乌夏克》本卡姆第三"达斯坦间奏曲"、其句式为:

但是、大多数乐曲的篇幅较长、句式复杂。尽管如此、许多复杂的句式、也是在四乐句为基础上、采用重复和变化重复手法扩展而成。例如《潘几尔》本卡姆第一"达斯坦问奏曲"。

其旬式为:

这样的句式。从表面上看是四段体加一个结束句。乐句也较多。但是。如果我们把它作细致和分析。它是把 ACDFG 几个乐句作多次的重复或变化重复。把它扩展为一首篇幅较长的乐曲。其实、我们也可以把它作为二段体加一个结束句:

有的三段体的器乐曲、每段前两个乐句都相同。而后面两个乐句都不尽相同。采用了"同头换尾"的手法扩充其乐句。例如《拉克》本卡姆第一"达斯坦间奏曲"的句式:

有的器乐曲的名式。都不象上面所说的那样容易划分。它的整首乐曲一气呵成。一环扣一环,前后连贯。例如《且比亚特》本卡姆第一达斯坦间奏曲。

器乐曲的旋律是在歌曲的基础上发展起来的。它在"达斯坦"里、起间奏的作用。同前后的歌曲有内在的联系、融为一体。由于维吾尔艺人演奏技巧的高超、把间奏曲发展成为独立存在的音乐。这些间奏曲在被单独演奏时、艺人都把它称作某个木卡姆化"拉克曼"。

"拉克曼"的意思是乐曲。明快、清晰而又热情,是这些器乐曲的特点。

(3)麦西热普

这是由几首歌舞曲组成的部分、音乐具有舞蹈性、节奏鲜明、旋律轻盈。

舞蹈歌曲的基本句式是四乐句,有一段体、二段体、三段体、也有四段体的。

"麦西热普"的第一曲、通常采用多段体、如《拉克》木卡姆:

第一段以 AB 句两次出现,构成了简单的四句,而以后的第二、三段虽然发展了的乐句 CDEF 等,但每段仍然把第一段的 B 句作了变化重复,使整首歌舞曲前后连贯

"麦西热普"的中间部分、既有一段体的、也有多段体的。而最后一首歌舞曲、大多数是一段体的、例如《且比亚特》本卡姆最后一首由 ABCB 四乐句组成。

有的"麦西热普"最后一曲、虽然也采用也一段体、但是它把后面的两个半句作多次的重复、把它延伸为篇幅较长的曲子。如《木夏乌热克》木卡姆中的"麦西热普":

这种把后两句反复多次、促成一种热烈的歌舞气氛。

3. 调式和调式转换

本卡姆所用的调式是多种多样的,即使是同一个调式,它的音阶组合也各有不同,有四声、五声、六声、七声以及七声外音(即七声以外的升高或降低半音)。

维吾尔音乐的调式有它的特殊性,很难完全用汉族的调式或西洋的调式命名、现暂用 Do、Re等调式、把木卡姆所采用的调式和音阶分别列表(详见附表一、二)。

每一套木卡姆分別采用几种调式和不同的音阶、有时在一首乐曲里、同时采用两三种不同的调式、使整套木卡姆在调式上富于对比变化。

调式的转换手法较多、也很自然。通常运用的手法为:

(1)主音位置不变、但转换了调式。如《乌扎勒》木卡姆、开始是 Re 调式、后来转到 La 调式上:



(2) 主音位置变换、转到另外的调式上。如《且比亚特》本卡姆、开始是 Do 调式、后来转到 La 调式上:



(3)主音位置变换,但调式相同。如《拉克》木卡姆事的第一达斯坦,开始是 Re 调式,

中间转换到下五度的 Re 调式上:



4. 节拍特点

北疆木卡姆有"散板序唱"、"达斯坦"和"麦西热普"三个部分、各有不同的特点、因而它的节拍也是多样的。最常用的有散板 4/2 、 4/3 、 4/4 、 4/6 、 8/7 、 8/9 以及 4/5 等节拍。

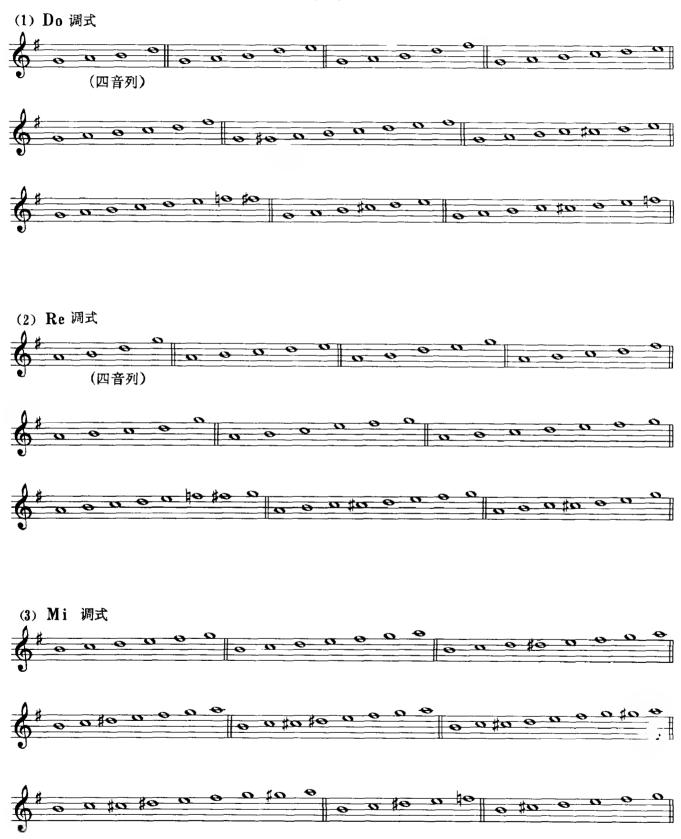
散板只用于每套本卡姆开始的序唱,通常由一人自弹自唱,不用手鼓

- 4/3 节拍只用于"达斯坦"之中、手鼓伴奏的基本鼓点为"↓」」。
- 4/4 节拍在北疆木卡姆只出现在《乌扎勒》木卡姆的"达斯坦"之中、手鼓伴奏的基本鼓点为"↓,♪↓』 | □、♪ ↓ □ | □。
 - 4/6 节拍用于北疆木卡姆的《于赛音》木卡姆中的"达斯坦"。手鼓伴奏的基本鼓点为"↓↓□□"。
 - 8/7 节拍在北疆木卡姆的"达斯坦"采用《手鼓伴奏的基本鼓点为"↓♪↓」。
- 9/8 节拍在北疆木卡姆《且比亚特》和《乌夏克》木卡姆中的"达斯坦"采用。手鼓伴奏的基本鼓点为"↓♪↓」」"。

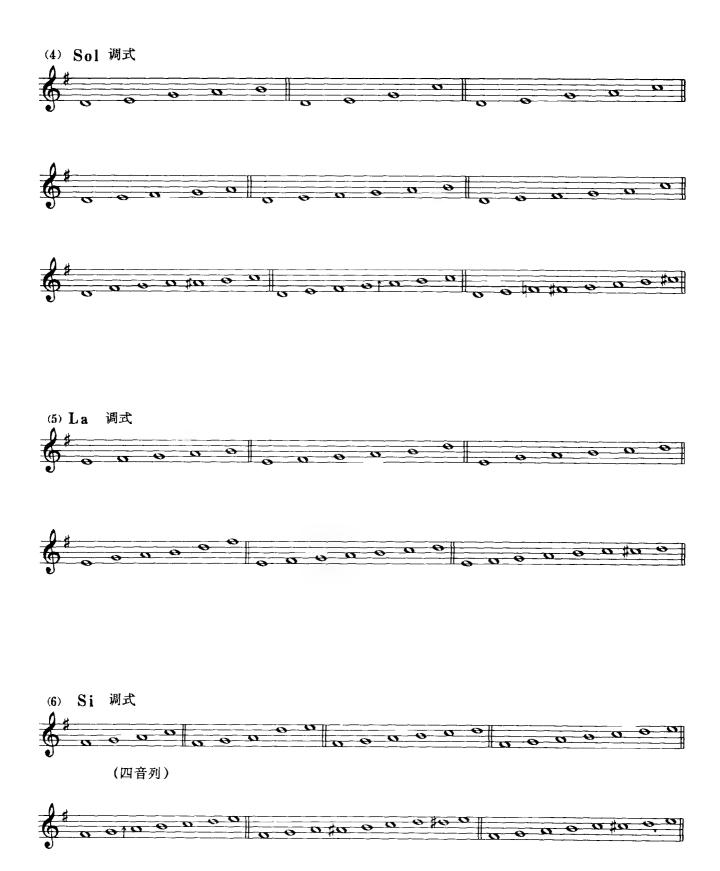
手鼓在伴奏乐曲时,常常在开始时击出一两小节的基本鼓点,并以此贯穿全曲。中途根据情绪,鼓点有变化,尤其是在"麦西热普"部分、歌舞至高潮时,鼓点变化较多、用于烘托热烈的气氛。

北疆木卡姆所通用的调式和音阶

(附表一)



注: ④为了便於阅读,用1=G 记音阶,以首调为调式名称,如Do调式、Re调式等。



曲目和曲谱

1.	拉克木卡姆(18)
	一、木卡姆
	1、达斯坦
	三、麦西热普
2.	[]比亚特木卡姆(34)
	、木卡姆
	1、达斯坦
	三、麦西热普
3 .	木夏乌热克木卡姆(50)
	·、木卡姆
	1、达斯坦
	三、麦西热普
4.	恰尔尔木卡姆(70)
	· 、木卡姆
	二、麦西热普
5.	潘几尕木卡姆(74)
	一、木卡姆
	、达斯坦
	三、麦西热普
6.	乌扎勒木卡姆(86)
	一、木卡姆
	二、达斯坦
	三、麦西热普
7.	埃介姆木卡姆(109)
	-、木卡姆
	二、麦西热普
8.	乌夏克木卡姆(112)
	一、木卡姆
	二、达斯坦
	三、麦西热普

9	. 巴雅特木卡姆(127)
	、木卡姆
	二、达斯坦
	三、麦西热普
10	. 纳瓦木卡姆(142)
	·、木卡姆
	二、麦四热普
11	. 伊犁木卡姆(145)
	一、木卡姆
	1、麦西热普
12	. 洛莎列木卡姆(148)
	、木卡姆
	1、达卜乃克曼
	三、达斯坦
13	. 于孜哈尔木卡姆(167)
	达斯坦
14	. 于赛音木卡姆(171)
	达斯坦

1.拉 克 木 卡 姆 一. 木 卡 姆





二. 达 斯 坦







(第一达斯坦间奏曲)











注①《艾里甫与赛乃姆》是维吾尔族民间传说故事。故事发生在古代某一汗国。艾里甫是宰相艾 由之子、赛乃姆是国王阿巴斯之女。两人自幼在宫庭中由老师贾拉里于教导。他们青梅竹马、两小无猜、 深深相爱、以身相许。

不幸艾山早逝,家道中落,艾里甫一家沦为平民。阿巴斯毁约,企图把艾里甫与赛乃姆拆散 继任宰相夏瓦孜及其子阿布拉夏特尔两人共谋,欲夺取王位和霸占赛乃姆。他们编造罪名、把老师贾拉里于治罪入狱,将艾里甫流放他乡。

数年后、艾里甫历尽艰辛、返回故乡 他伪装为奴、卖入宫内、后来在赛乃姆的奶妈帮助下、艾里甫与赛乃姆幸福地重逢。

这一民间传说故事、以长诗形式广泛流传。1937年,伊犁的肉孜·艾则木、孜牙·赛买提、哈森木江·坎贝林等人,将此长诗改编为歌剧,并用"木卡姆"中的曲调演唱,深受群众欢迎。

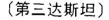
《温倩姆》、《帕尔哈德与西琳》等,也是维吾尔民间传说故事,以长诗形式流传。在"木卡姆"中也常演唱,歌中的人名,也与这些故事人物有关。



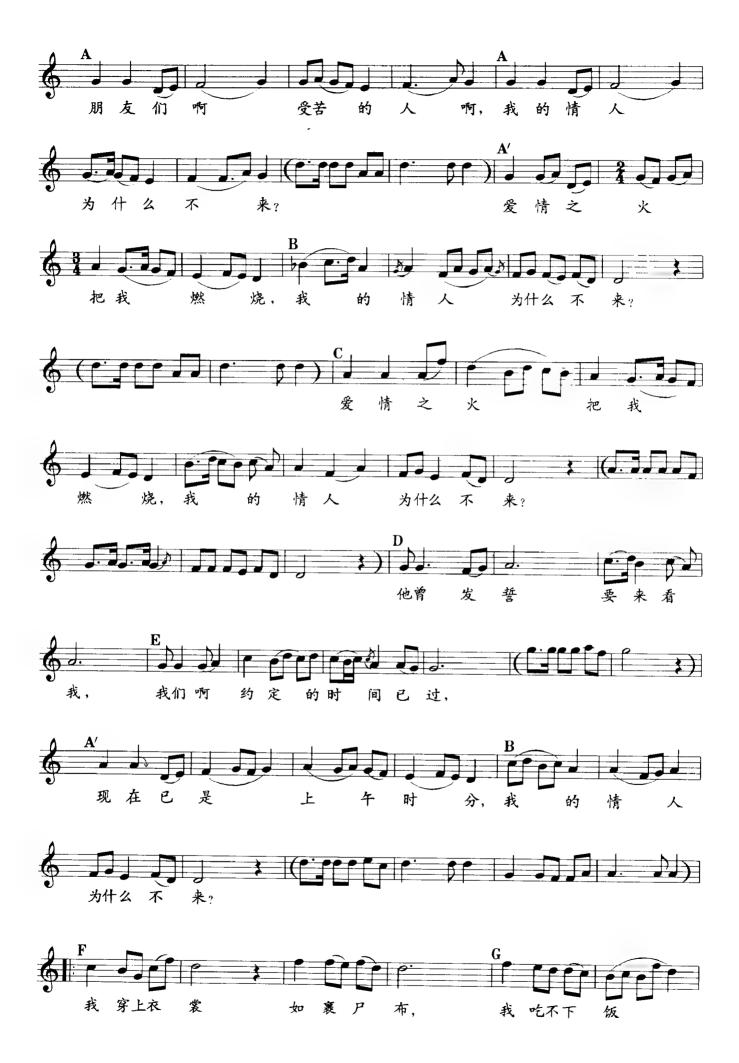
(第二达斯坦间奏曲)

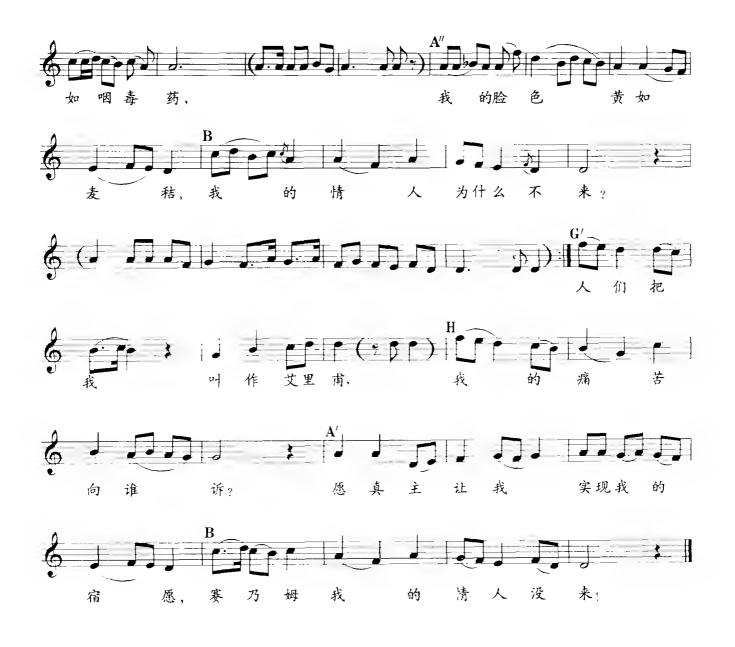






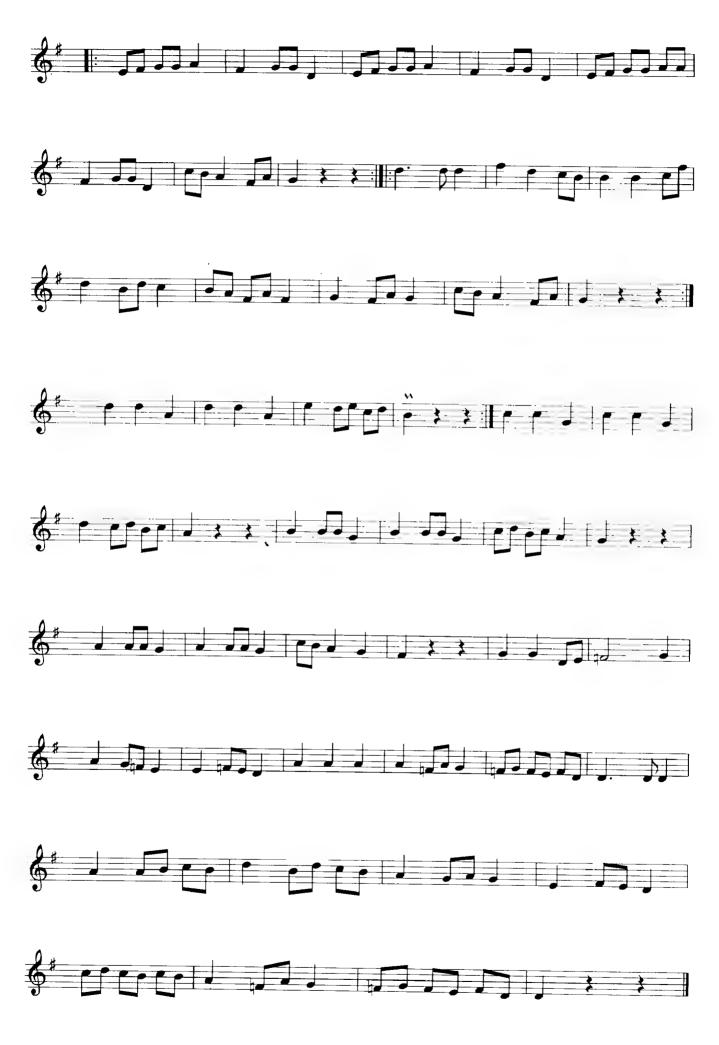






(第三达斯坦间奏曲)

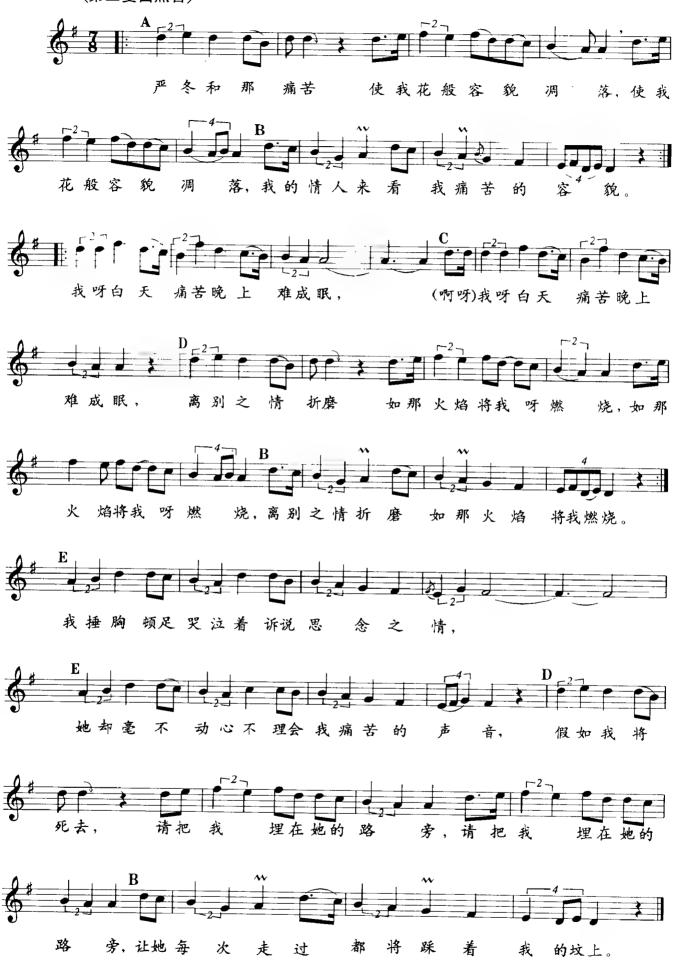




三. 麦西热普为

(第一麦西热普) 第一次呀看见她那仙女一般的容貌, 看见她那仙女一般的容貌, 第二次呀我想呀 f 如 那 一 双明 媚 迷 人 的 眼 睛. 第二次呀 想看呀她那一双明媚迷人的眼睛, 第三次 见面时呀 月 亮般容貌 一颗黑痣, 第三次 见面时呀月亮般容貌一颗黑痣, 第四次呀会面呀 $\frac{1}{2}$ $\frac{1$ 会面呀她便把爱情之剑插在我心间。 第五次呀相见时我心甘情愿死在她面前, 第六次呀我想看她那一对含情脉脉的眼睛。

(第二麦西热普)





2. 且比亚特木卡姆

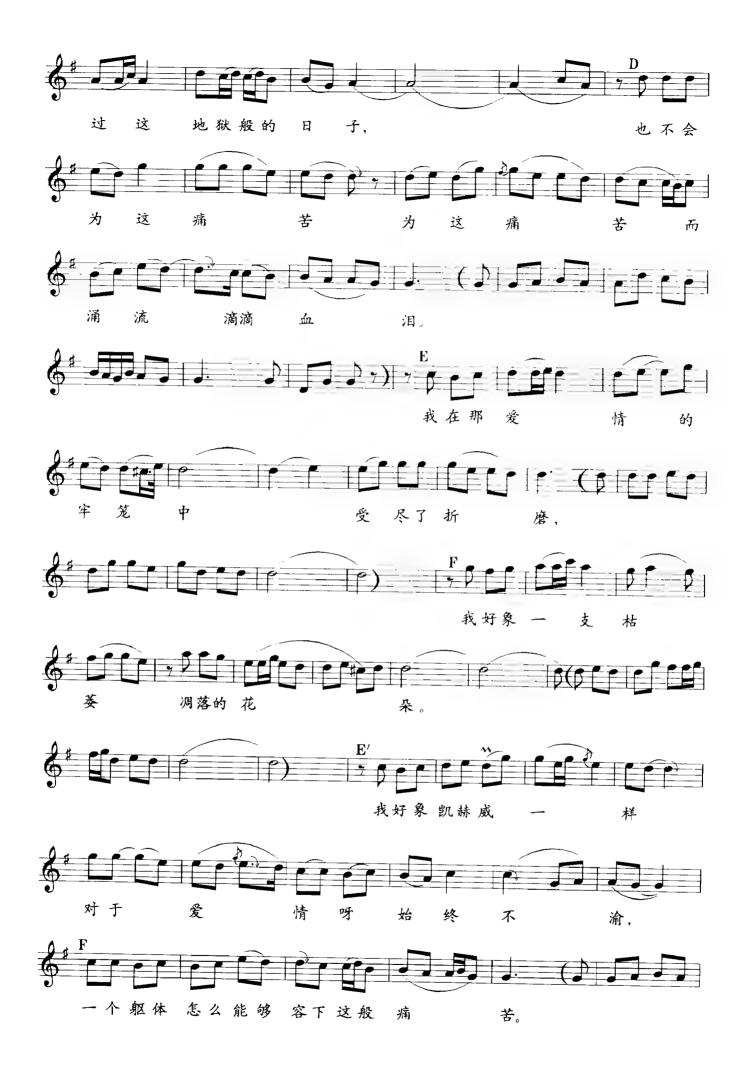
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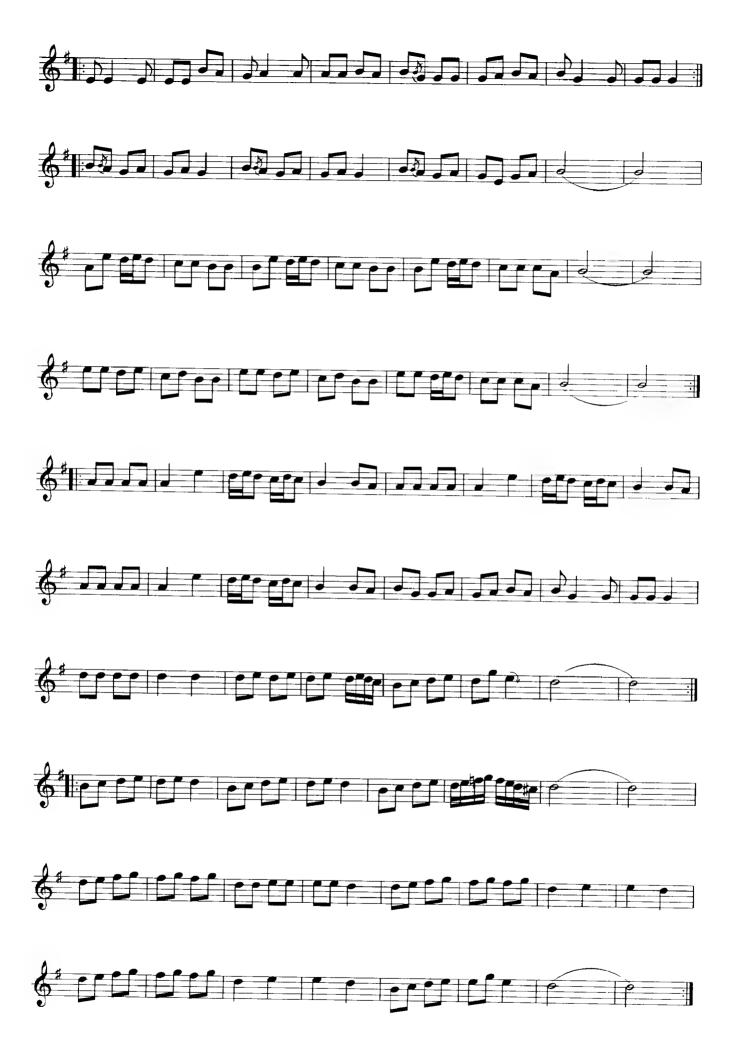


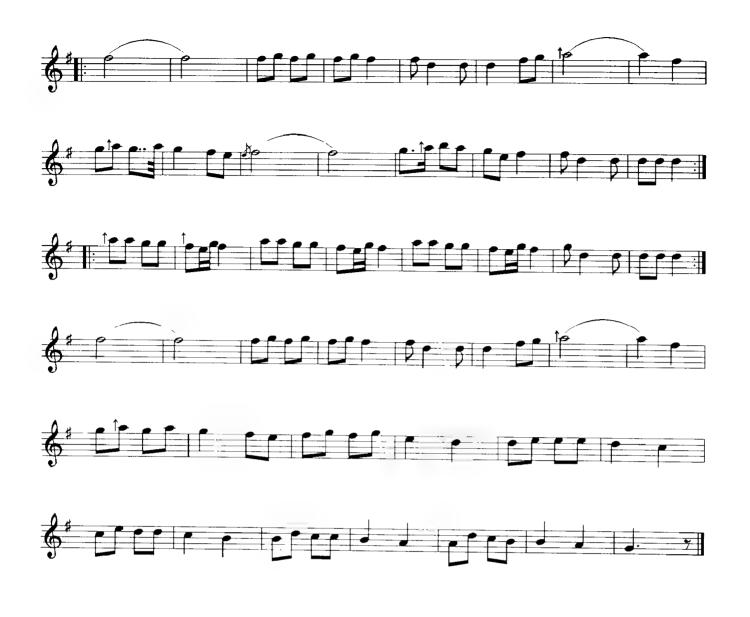




(第一达斯坦间奏曲)

= 120

















(第三达斯坦间奏曲)



三. 麦西热普









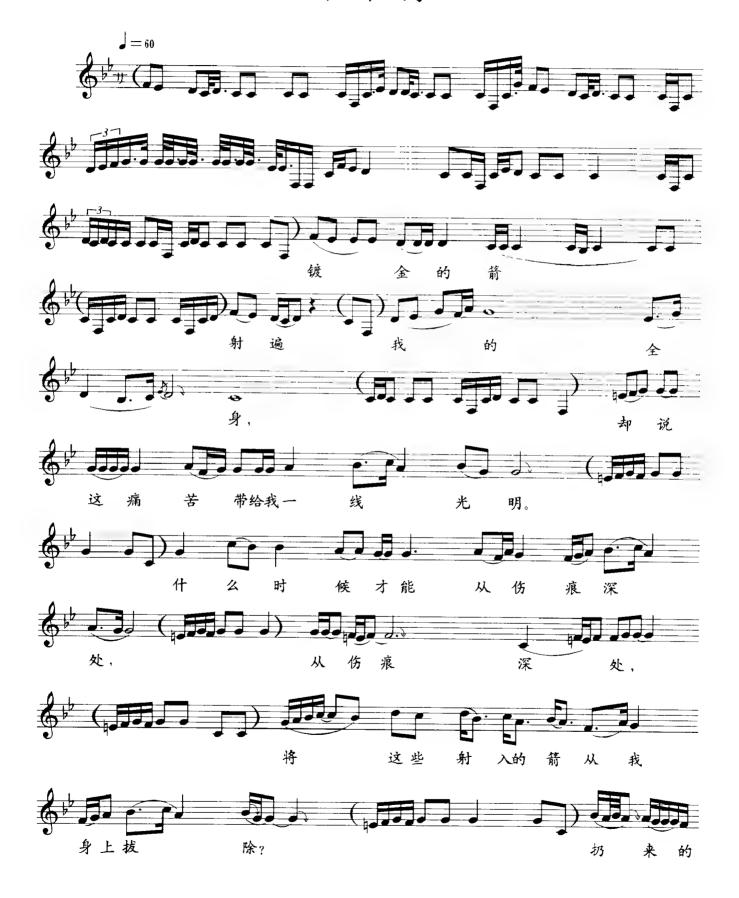


(第三麦西热普)



3. 木夏乌热克木卡姆

一. 木 卡 姆



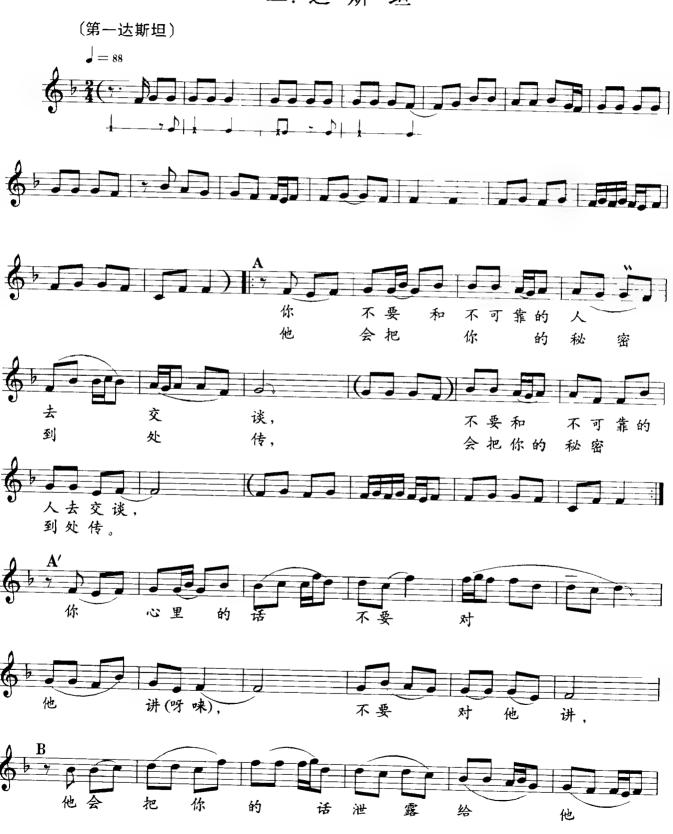


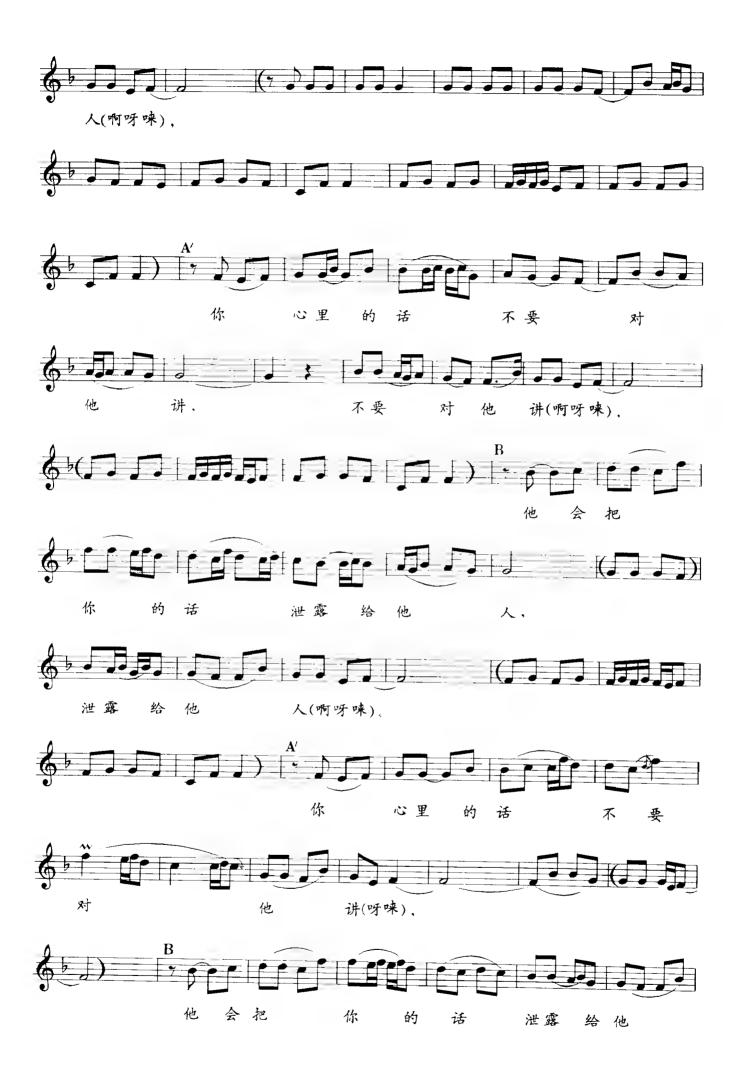


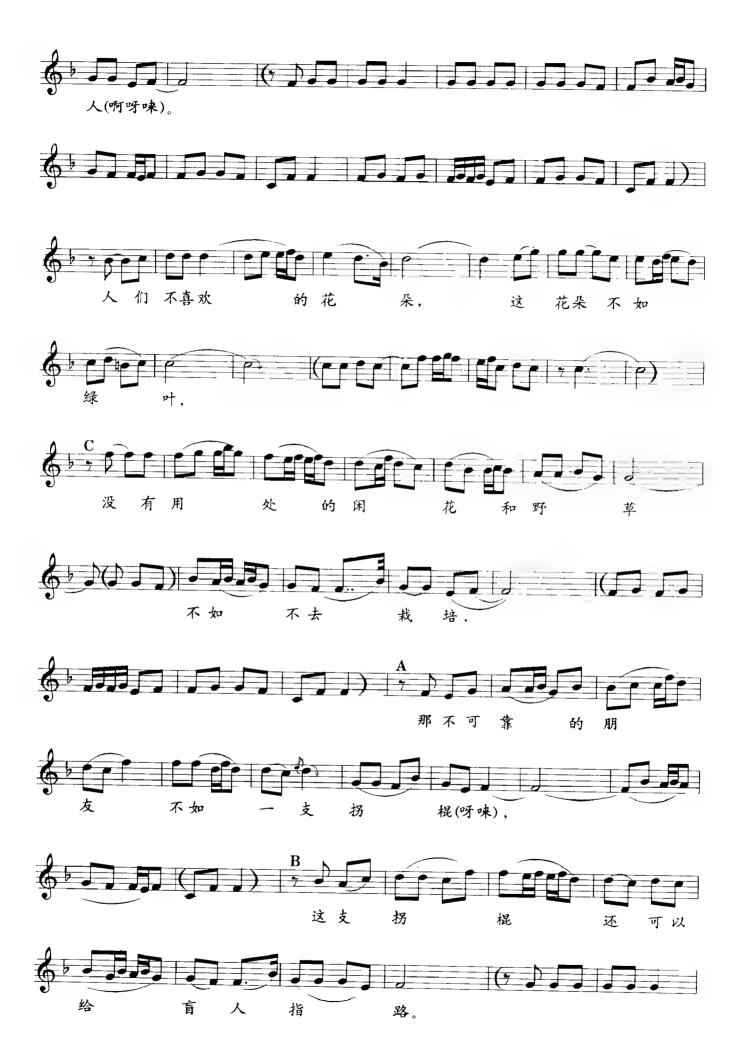


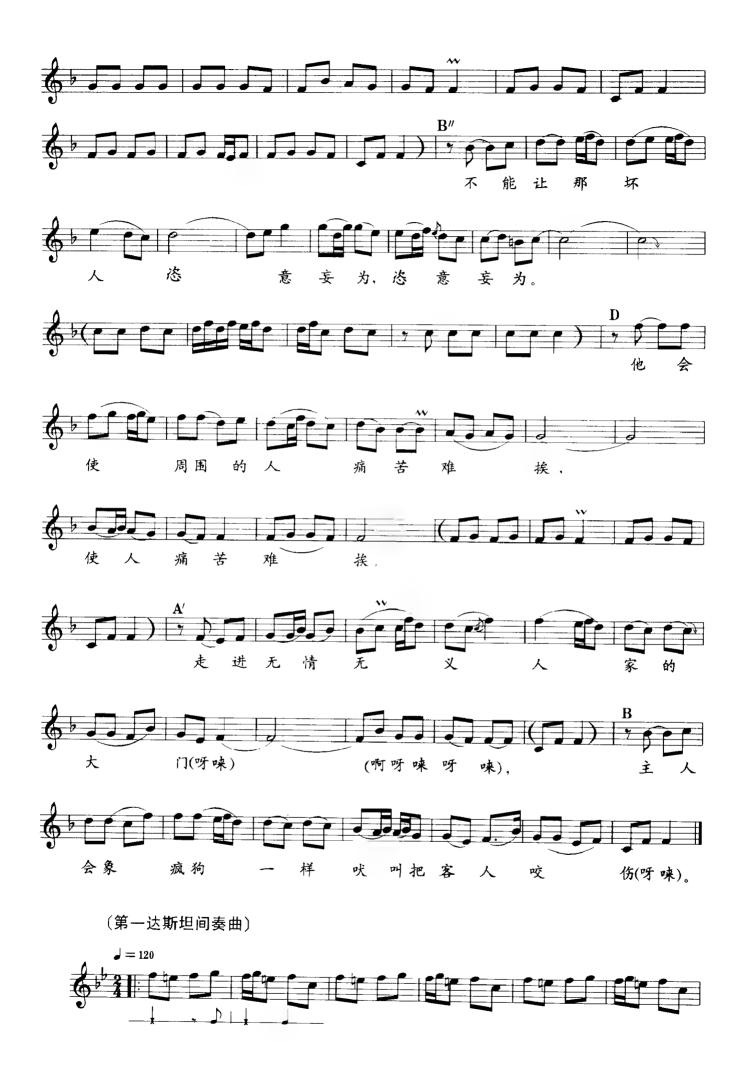


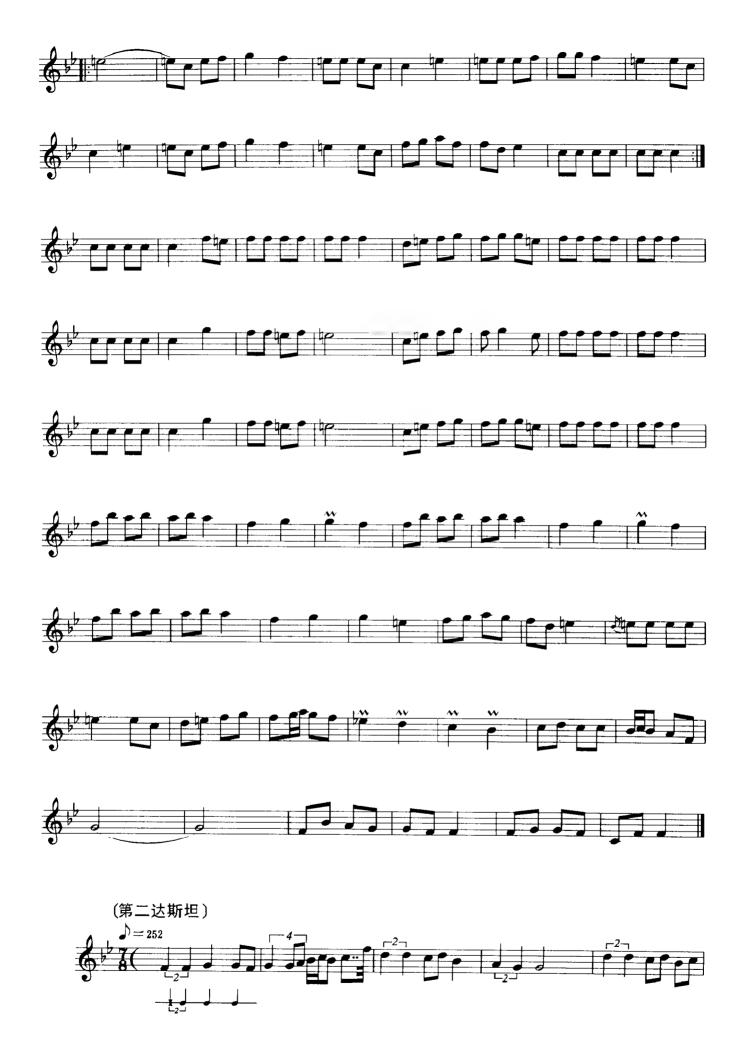
二. 达 斯 坦

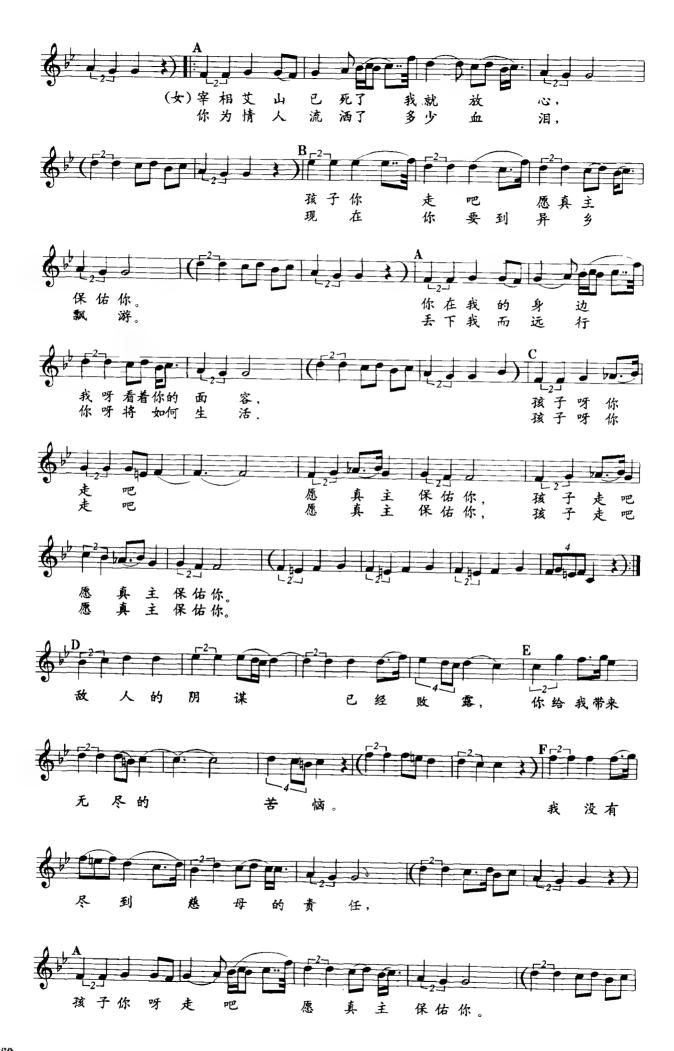






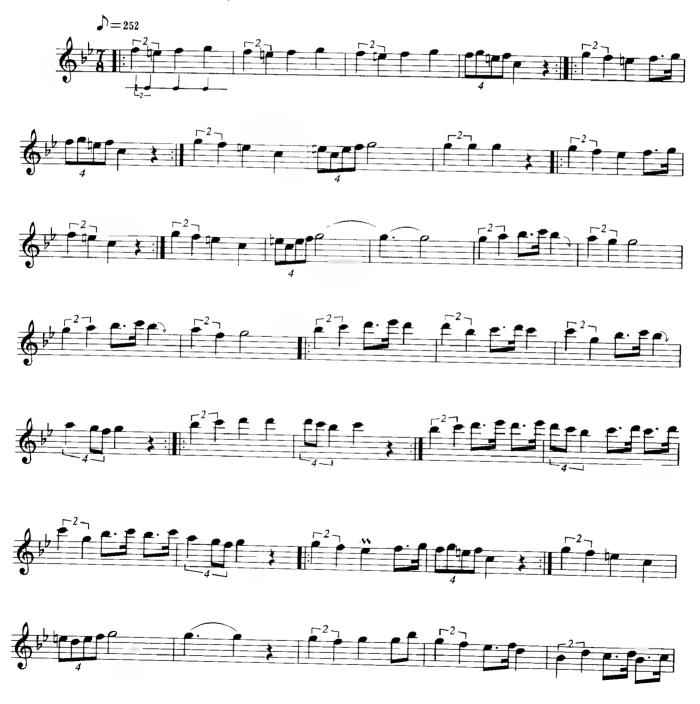








(第二达斯坦间奏曲)











(第三达斯坦间奏曲)



三. 麦西热普





(第三麦西热普)





(第四麦西热普)





(第五麦西热普)



(第六麦西热普)





4. 恰尔尕木卡姆

一. 木 卡 姆





二. 麦 西 热 普



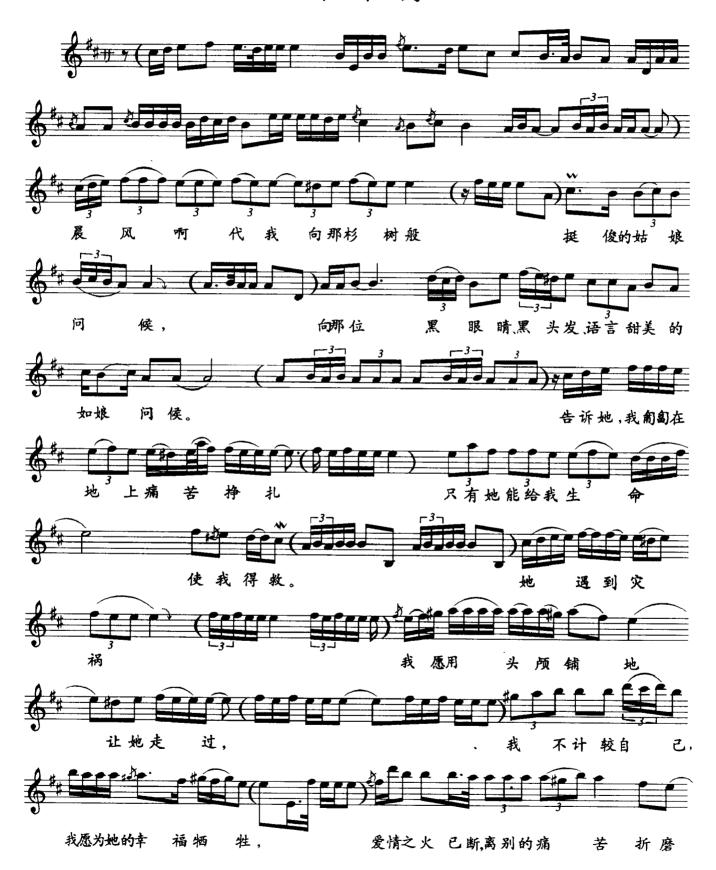




(第二麦西热普)



5. 潘 几 尕 木 卡 姆 一. 木 卡 姆

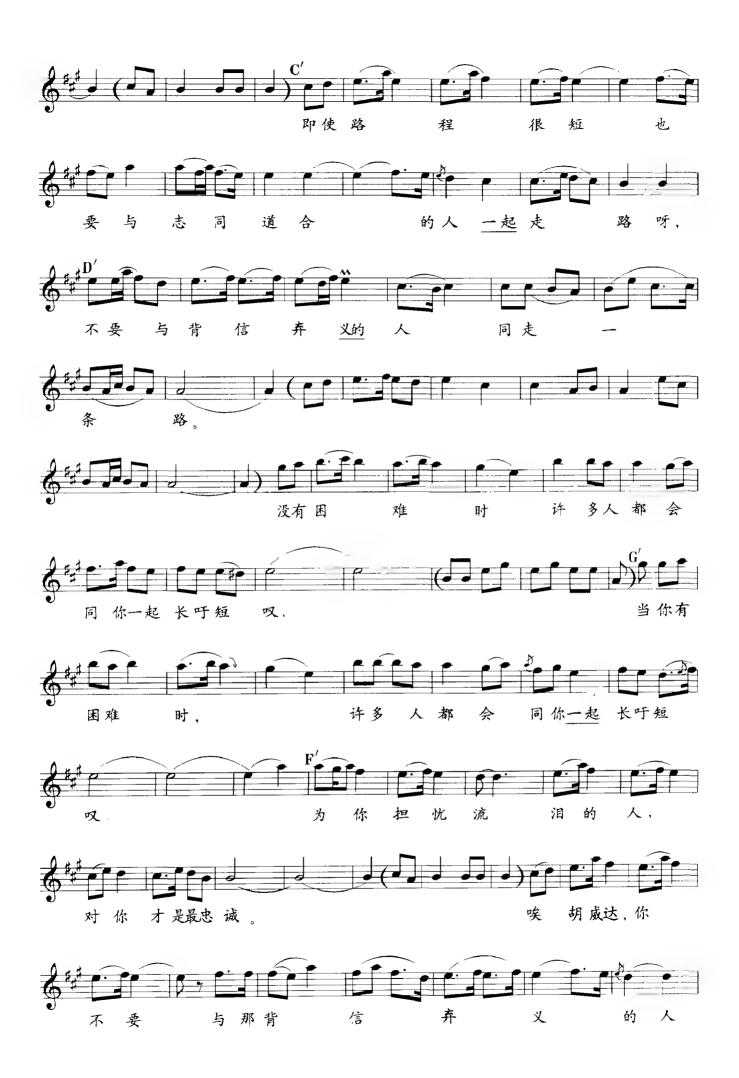




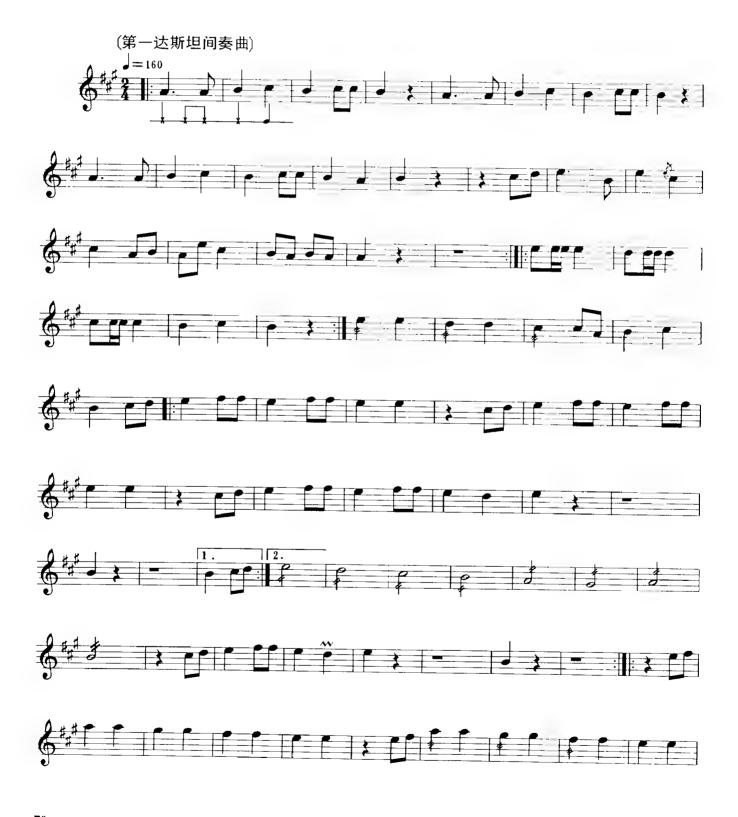
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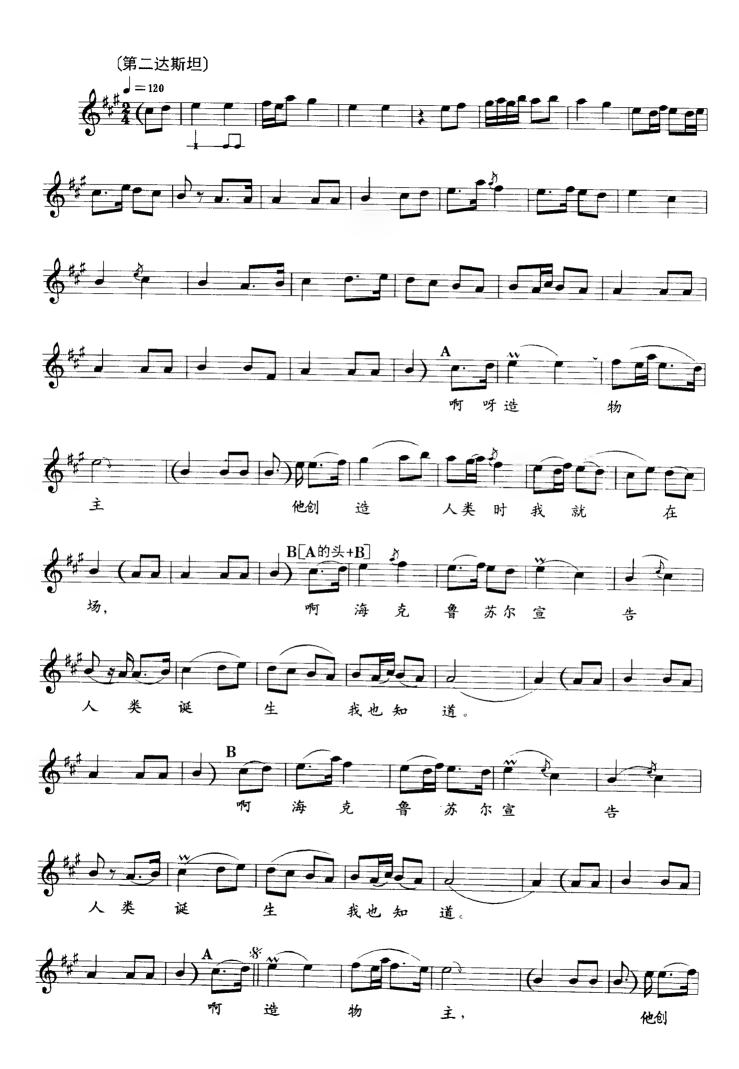


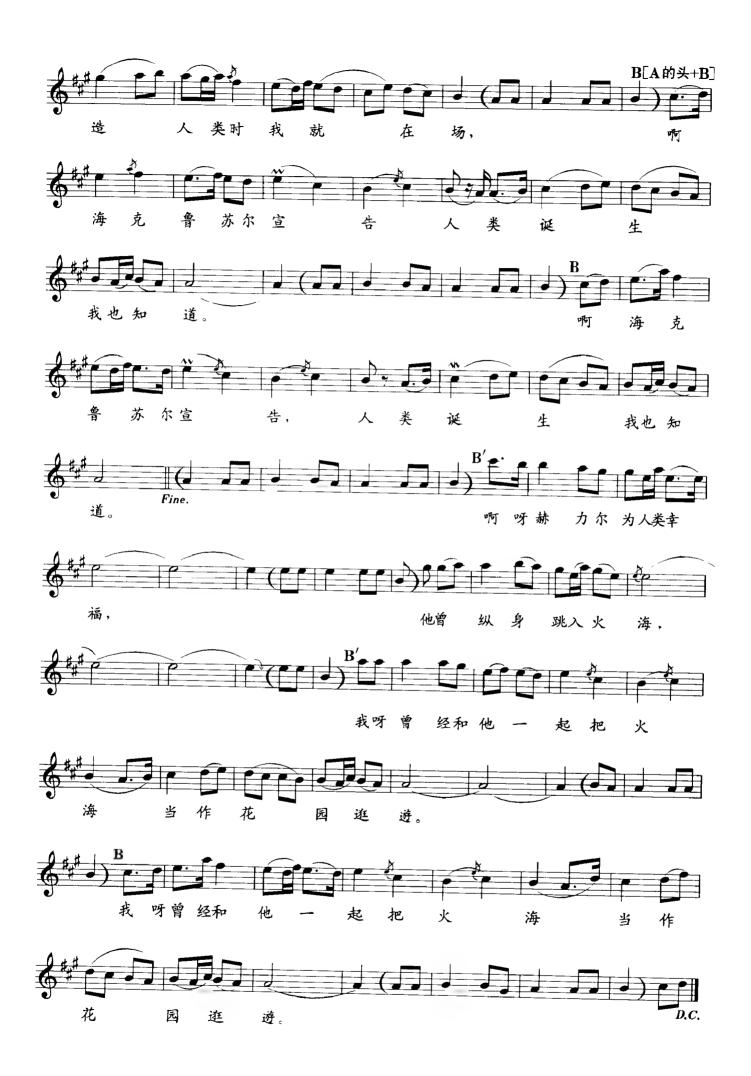












(第二达斯坦间奏曲)

三.麦西热普



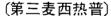
(第二麦西热普)

















6. 乌 扎 勒 木 卡 姆 一· 木 卡 姆



注: 艾合買提江 (?-1949) 维吾尔族革命者, 1944年领导新疆"三区革命"。



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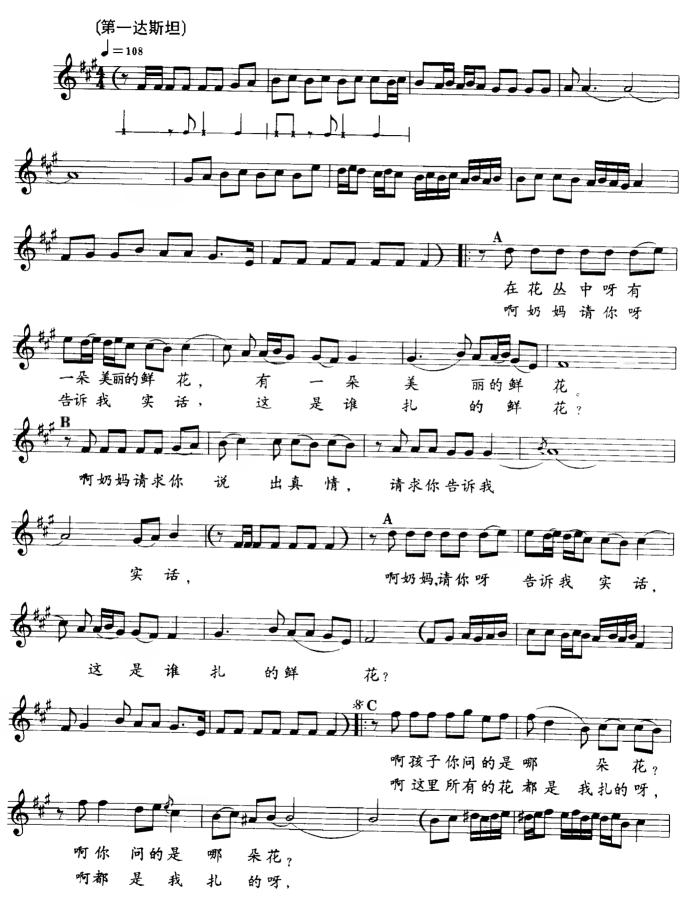
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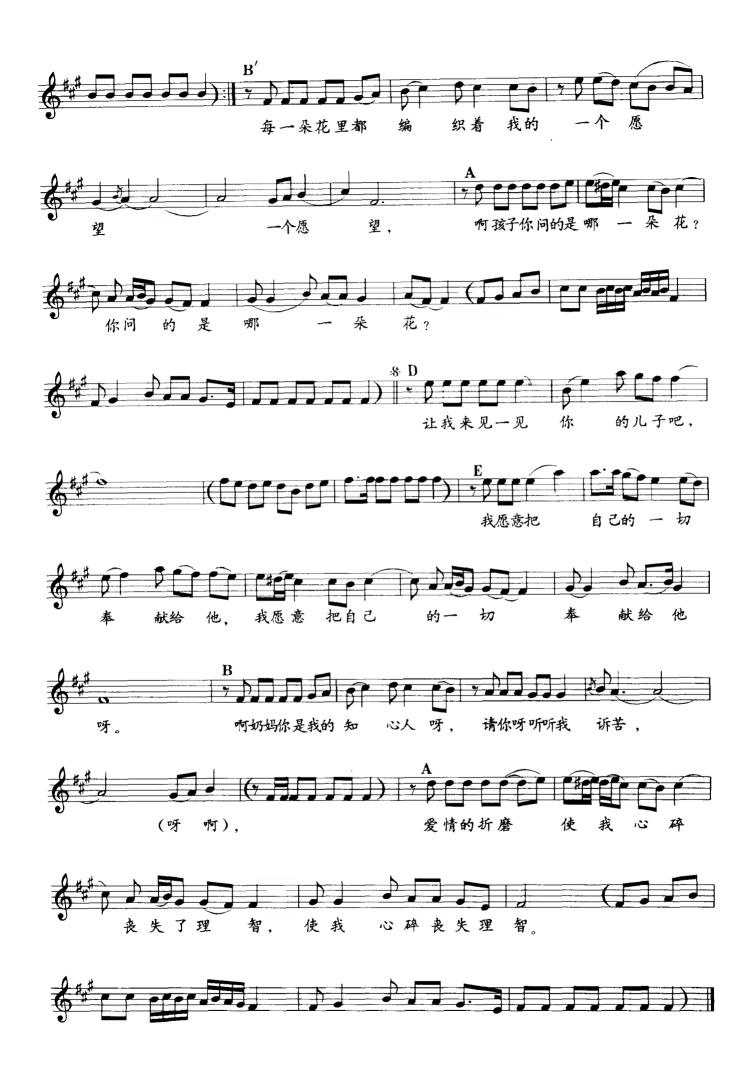


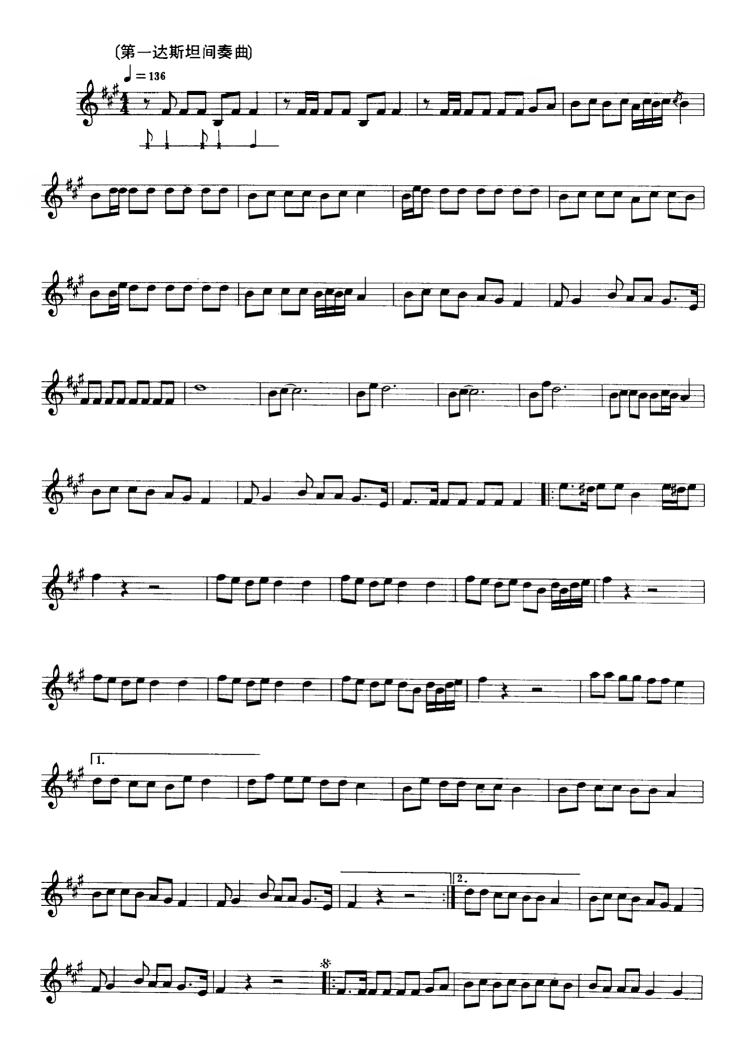




二. 达 斯 坦







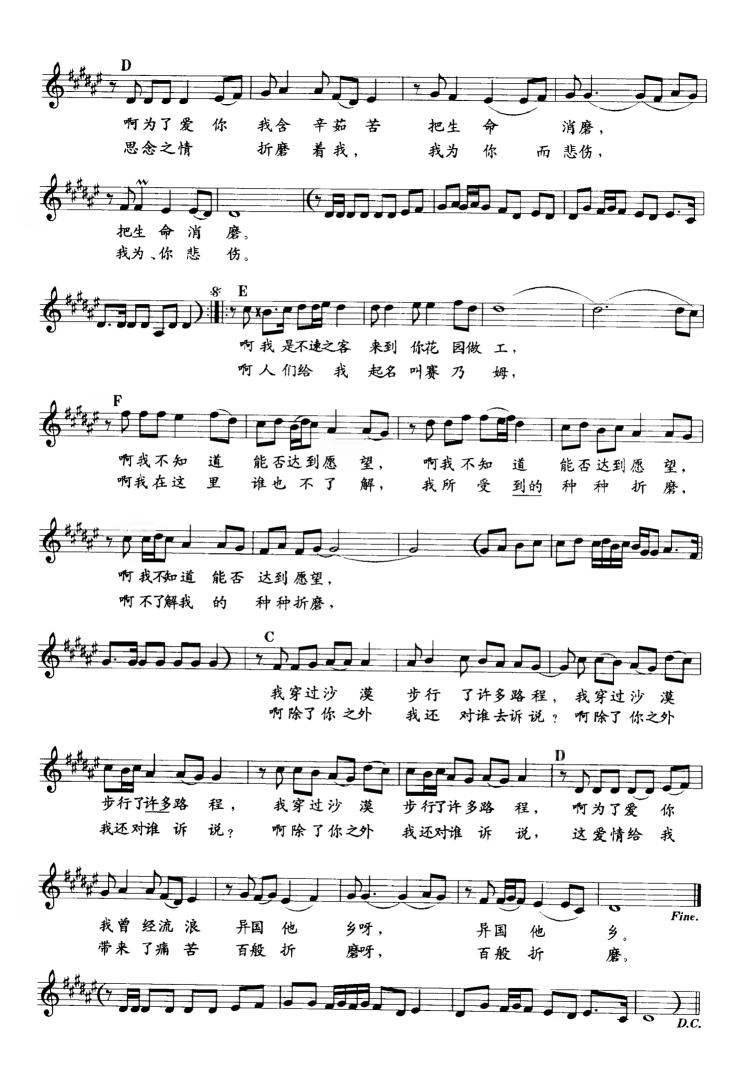
(第二达斯坦)

带来 多么病 苦.
可以 自由发 射、

我呀 一天 天 一天 天 变得消瘦 我失去自由 被送到 异乡

我受尽了折磨我日夜思念

却见不到 你 的面容, 却见不到 你 的面容, 向你的家门前张望, 向你的家门前张望,



(第二达斯坦间奏曲)







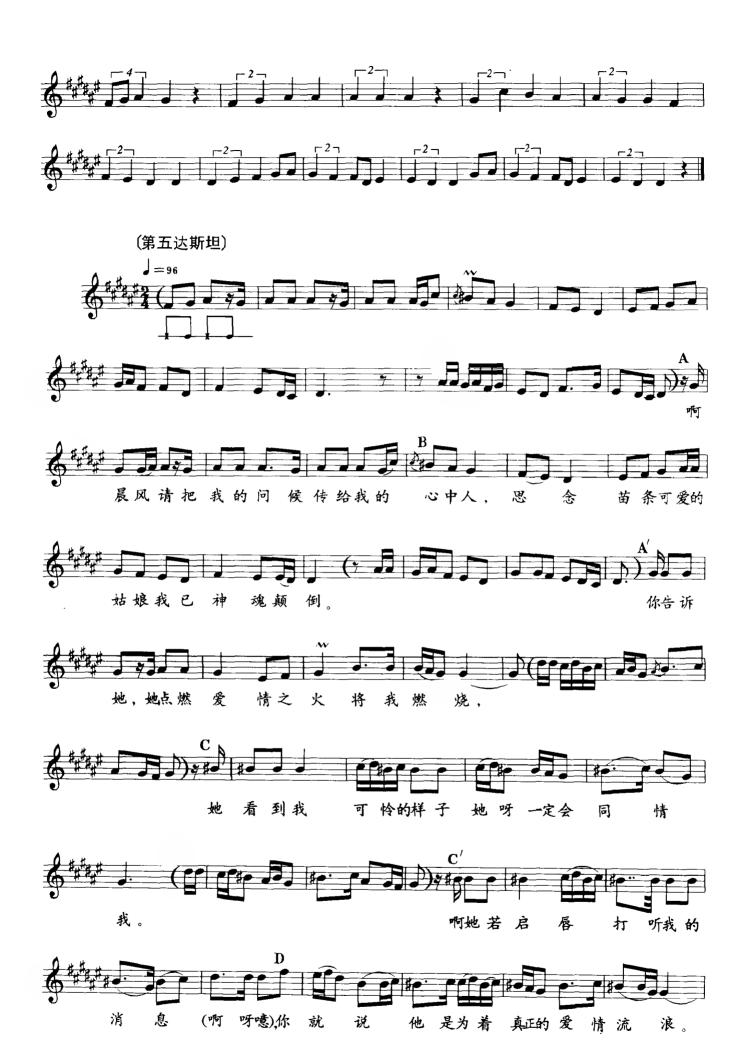
(第三达斯坦间奏曲)





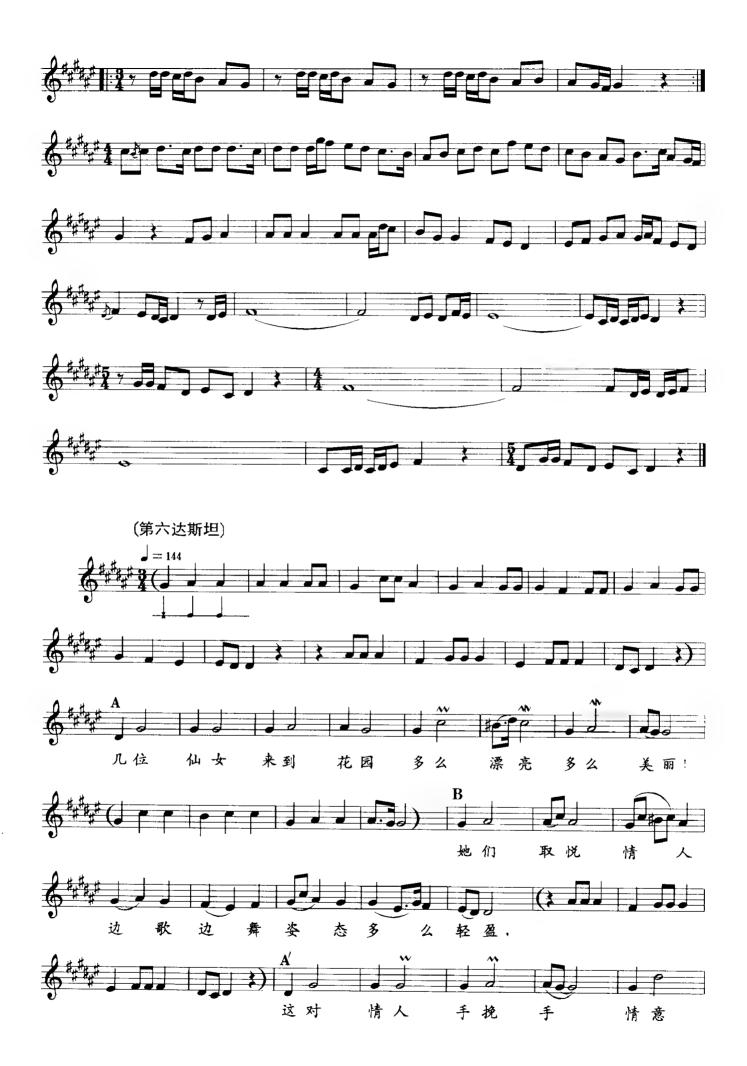




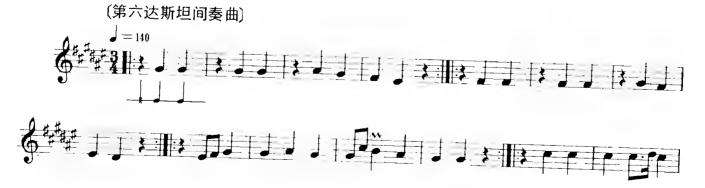










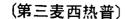


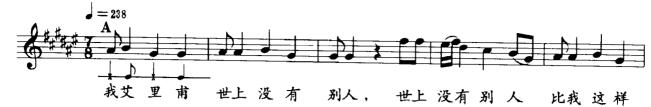


三. 麦西热普







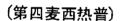










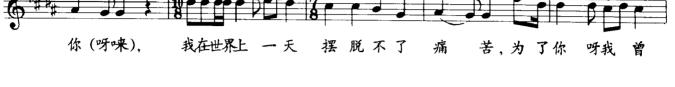






















(第六麦西热普)







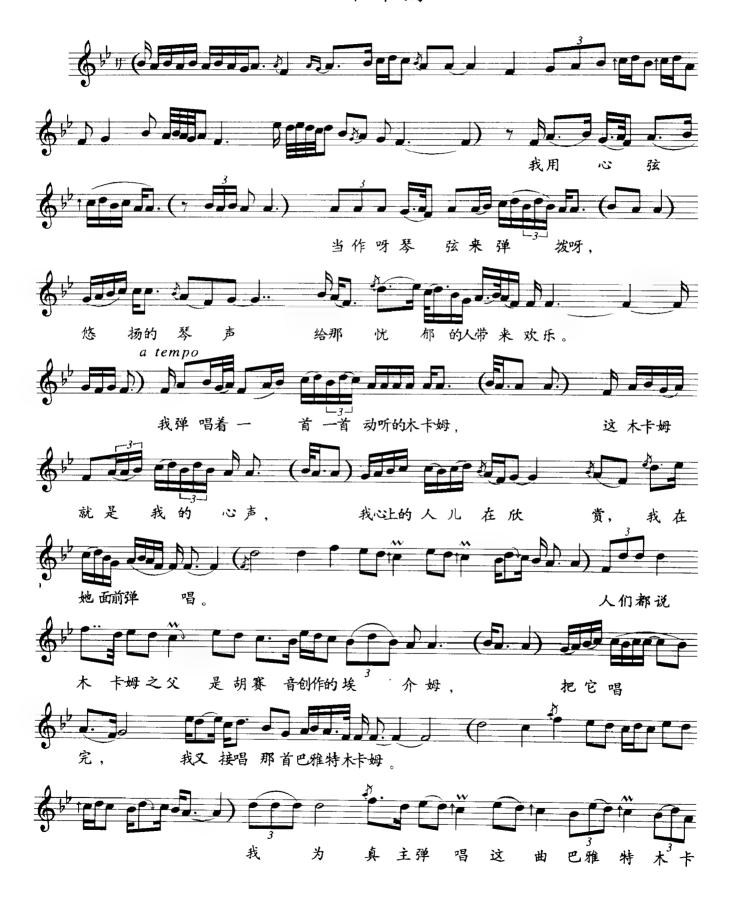


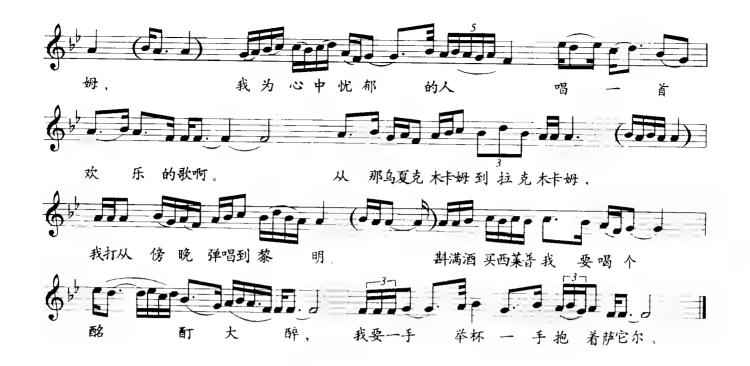






7. 埃介姆木卡姆 一. 木卡姆





二. 麦西热普





8. 乌夏克木卡姆一. 木 卡 姆









二. 达 斯 坦







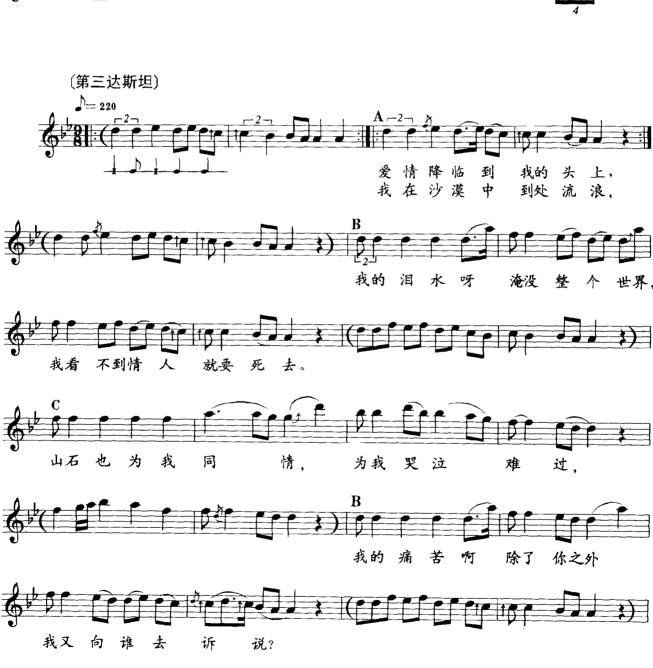












(第三达斯坦间奏曲)

三. 麦西热普















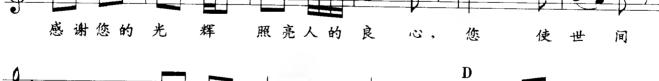








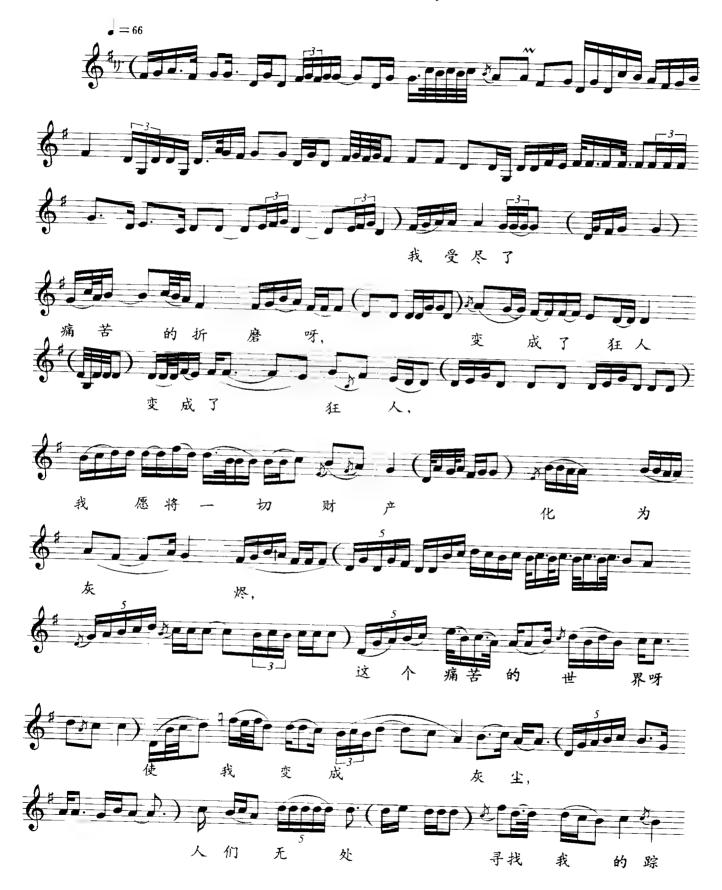








9. 巴雅特木卡姆 一·木 卡 姆











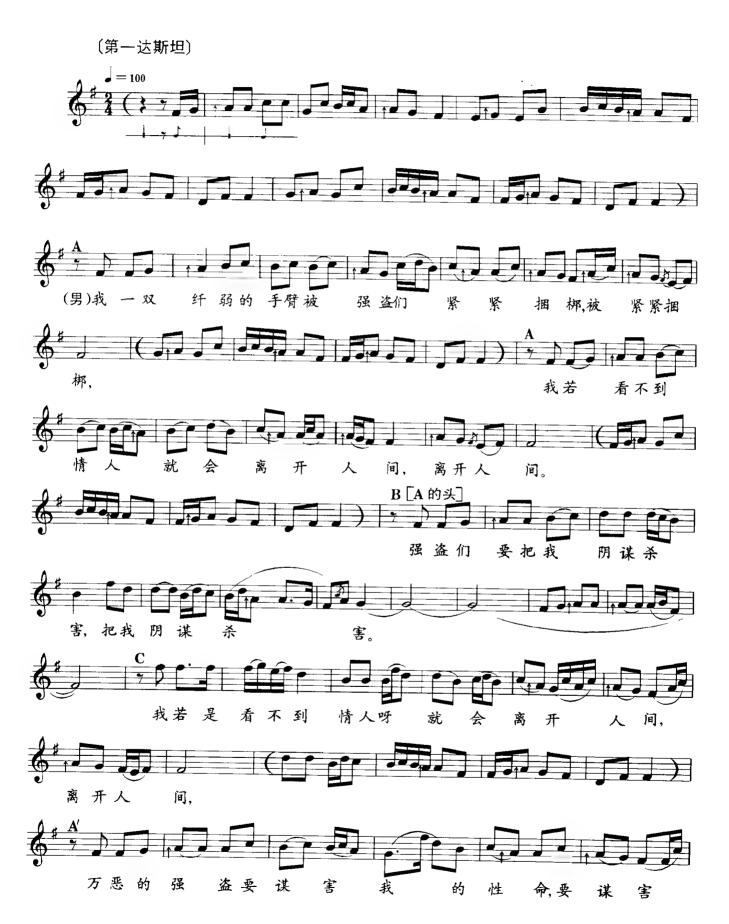








二. 达斯坦

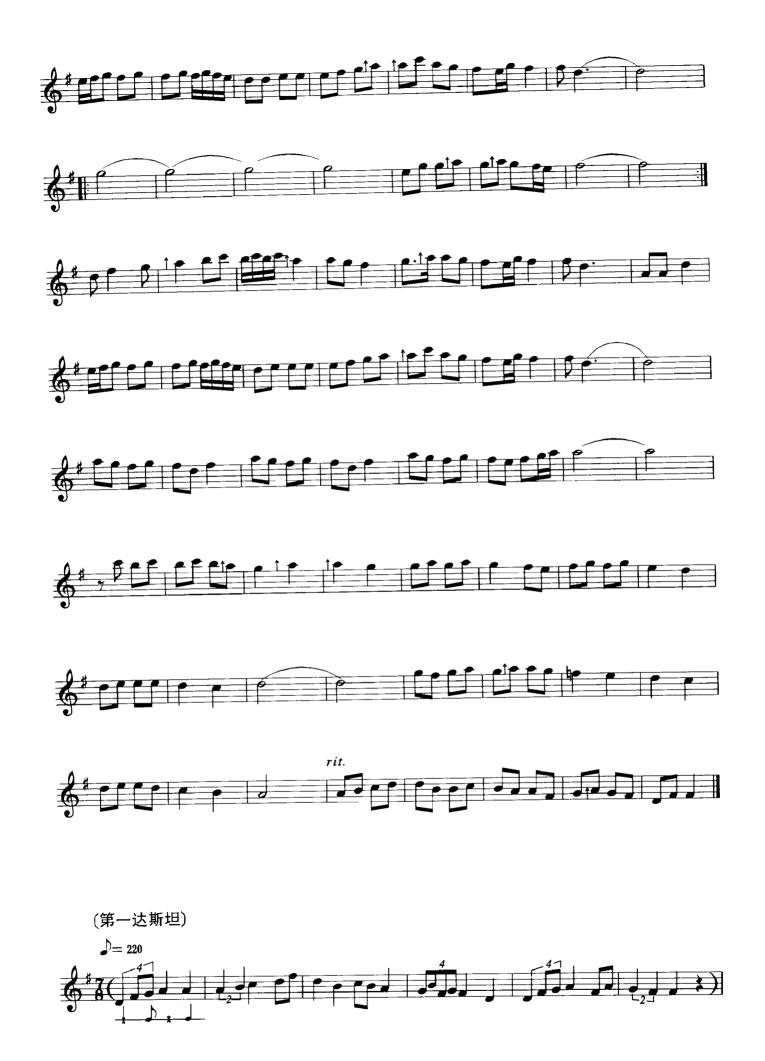








(第一达斯坦间奏曲)







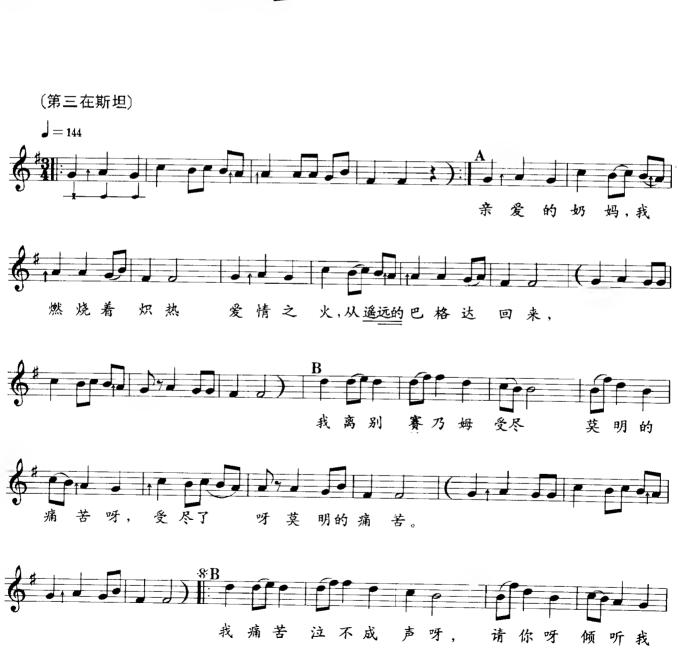




(第二达斯坦间奏曲)

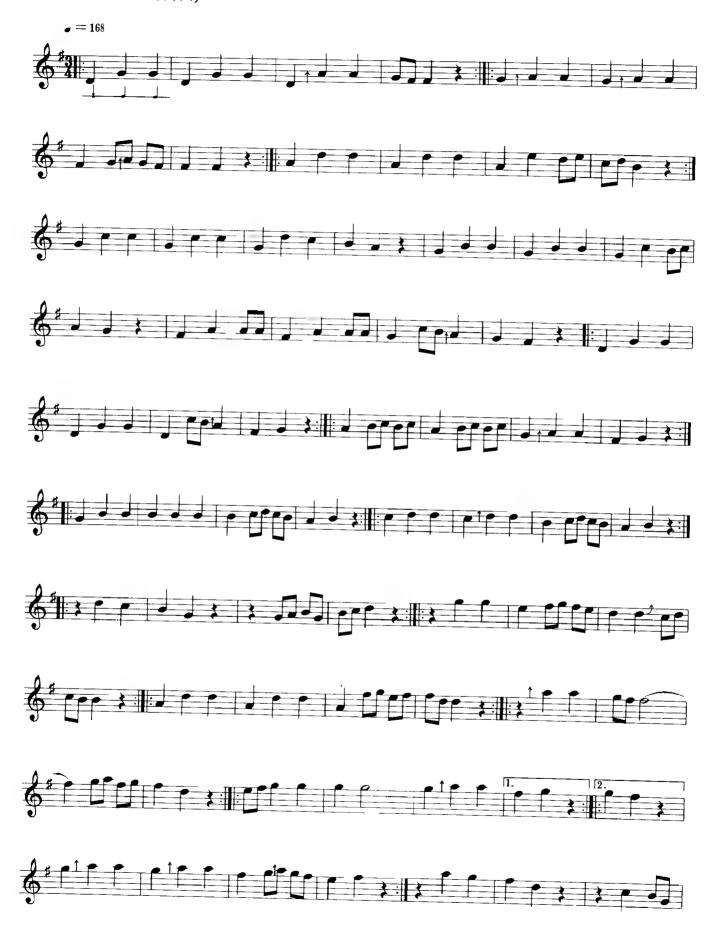








(第三达斯坦间奏曲)

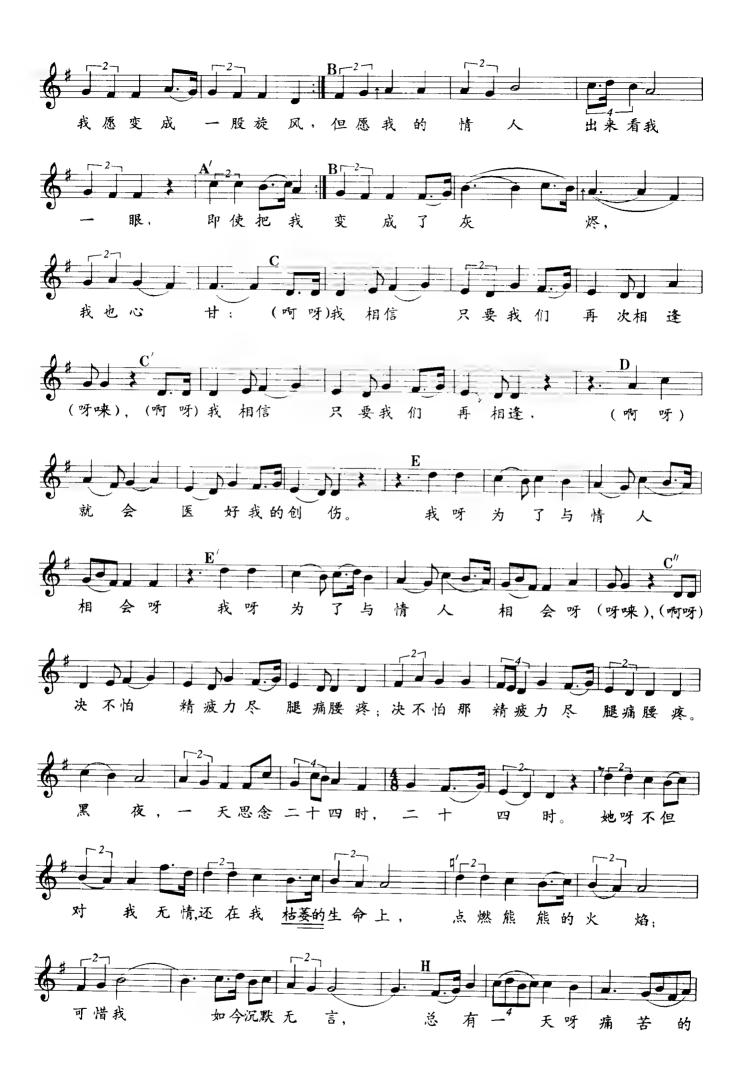




三. 麦西热普

(第一麦西热普)

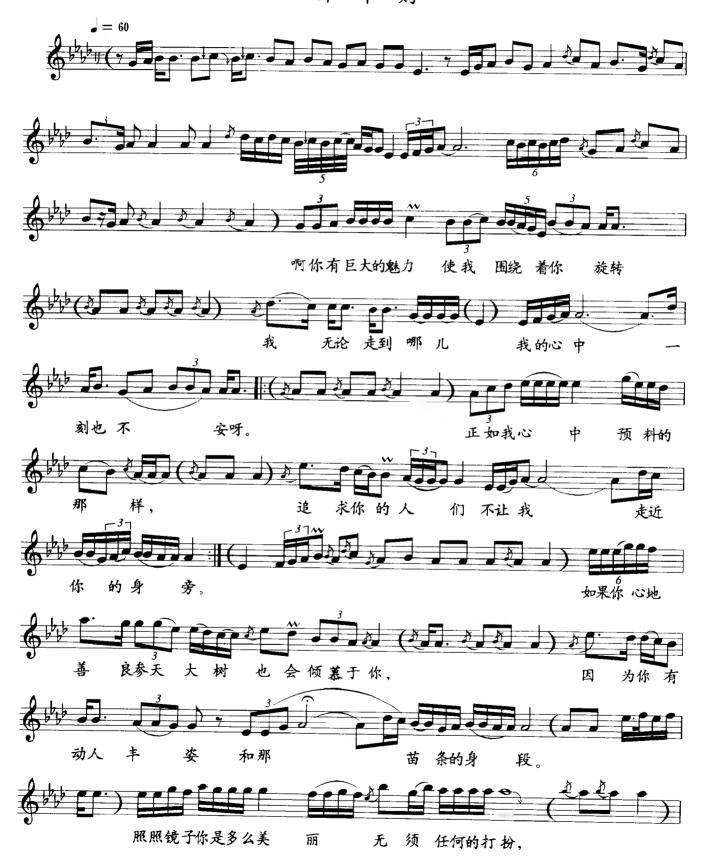








10.纳 瓦 木 卡 姆 一·木 卡 姆





二. 麦西热普







(第二麦西热普)











11. 伊犁木卡姆



二. 麦西热普



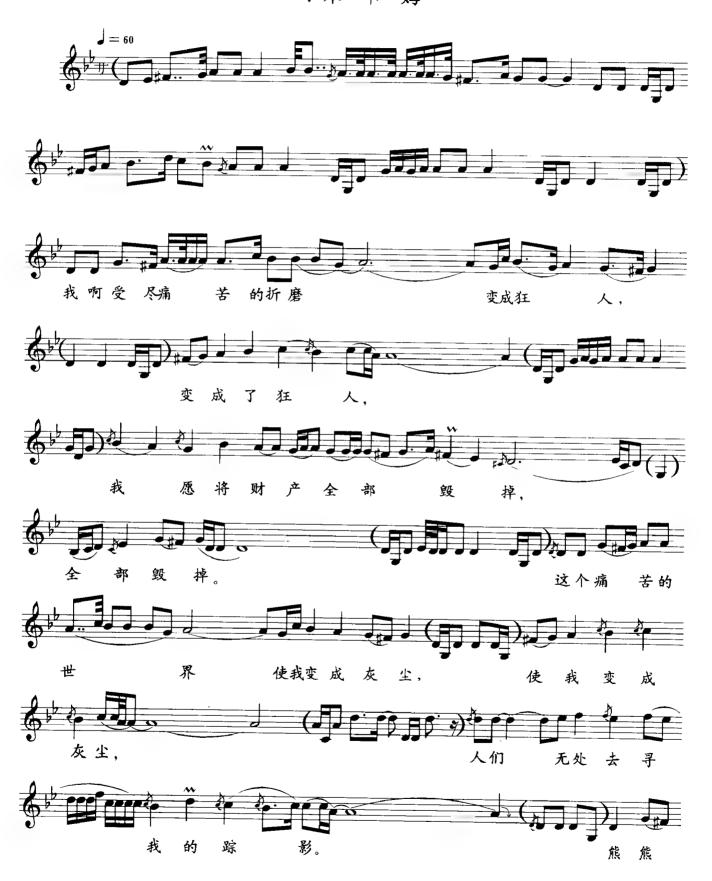




还是有用,我对你呀还有用,请你呀不要抛弃我(呀咪)。我(呀咪)。



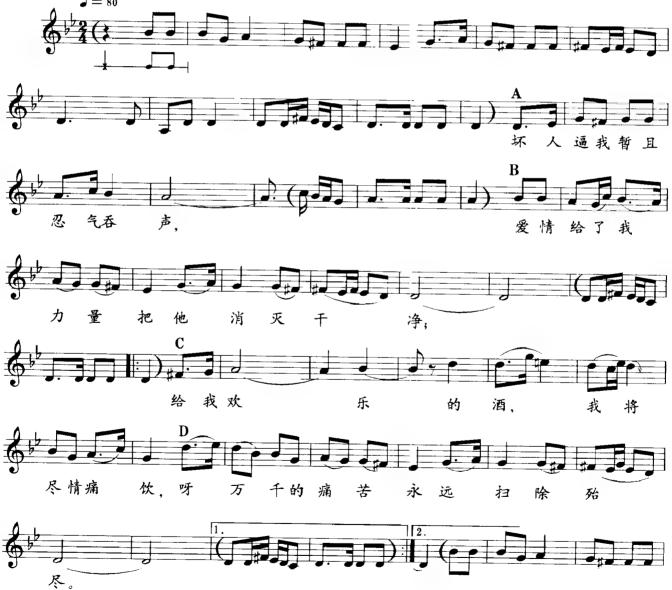
12. 洛 莎 列 木卡 姆 一. 木 卡 姆







二. 达卜乃克曼

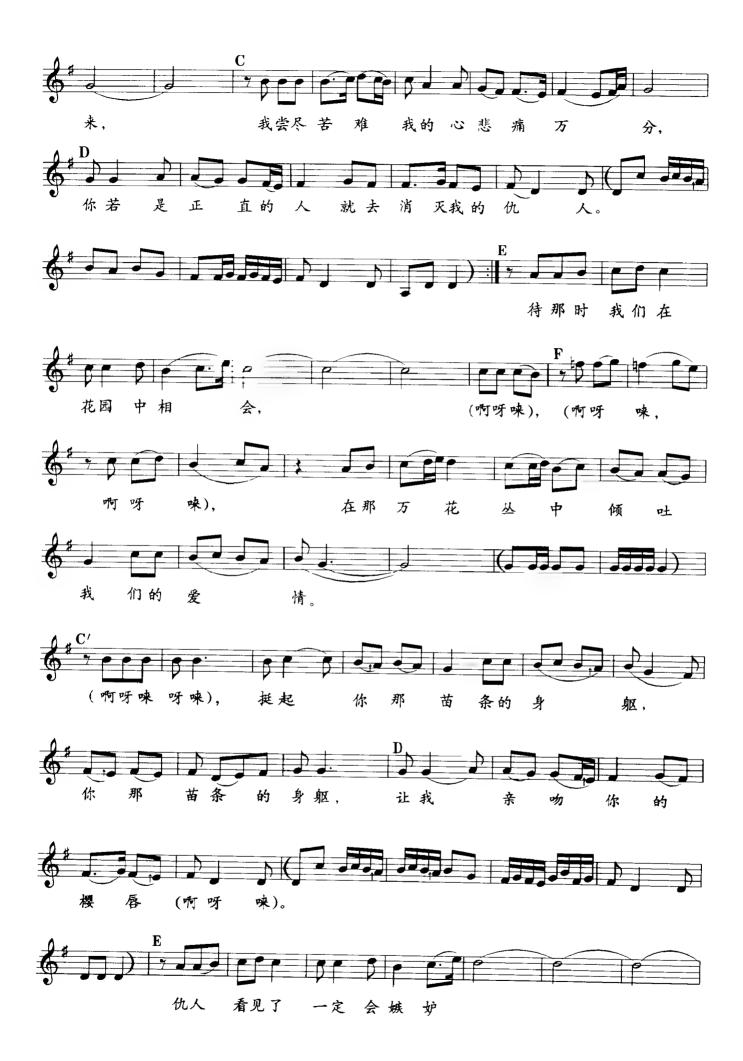






三. 达 斯 坦

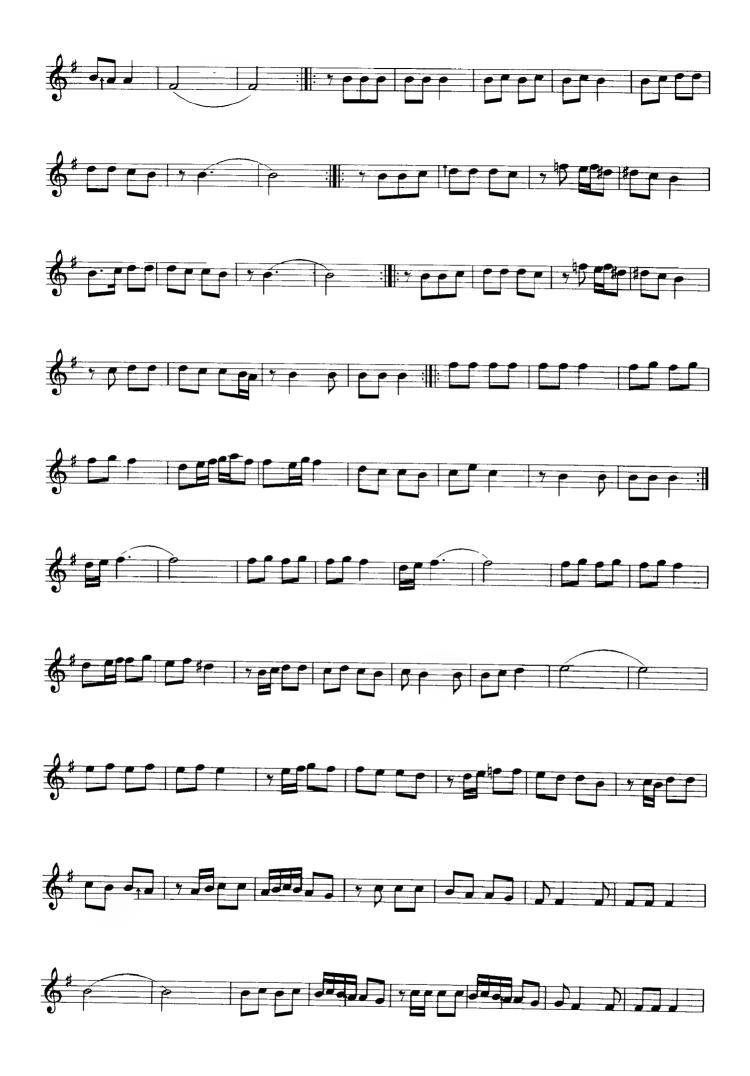




















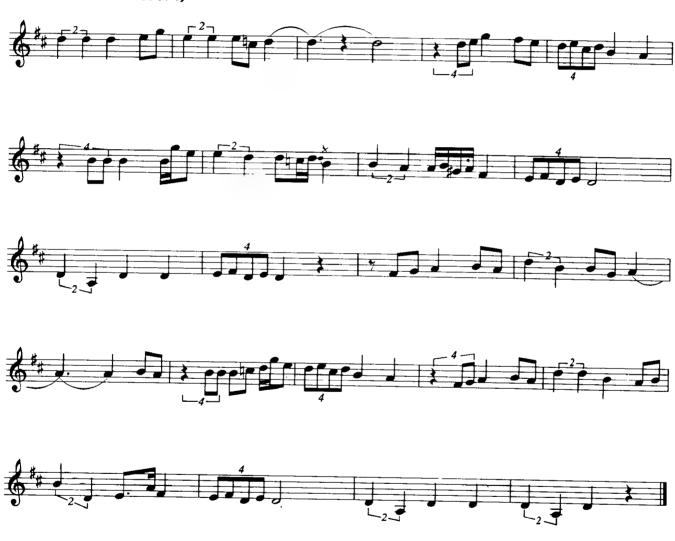


我们幸 福和 欢 乐

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(第三达斯坦间奏曲)

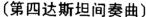


(第四达斯坦)











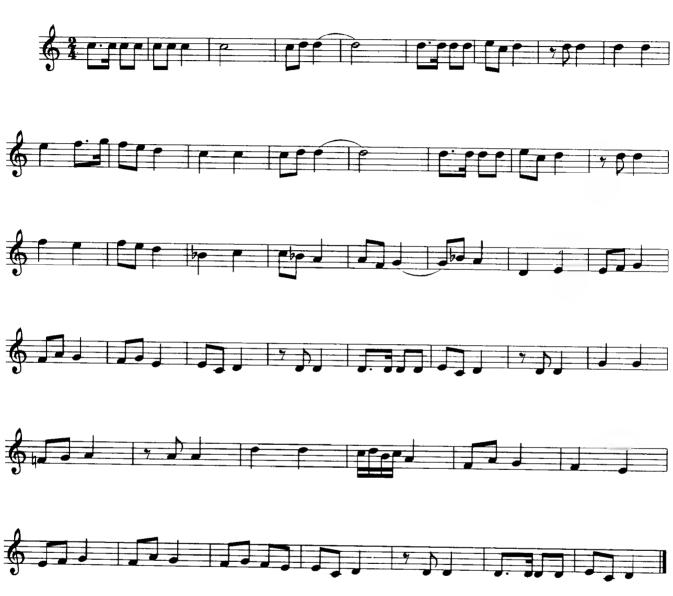






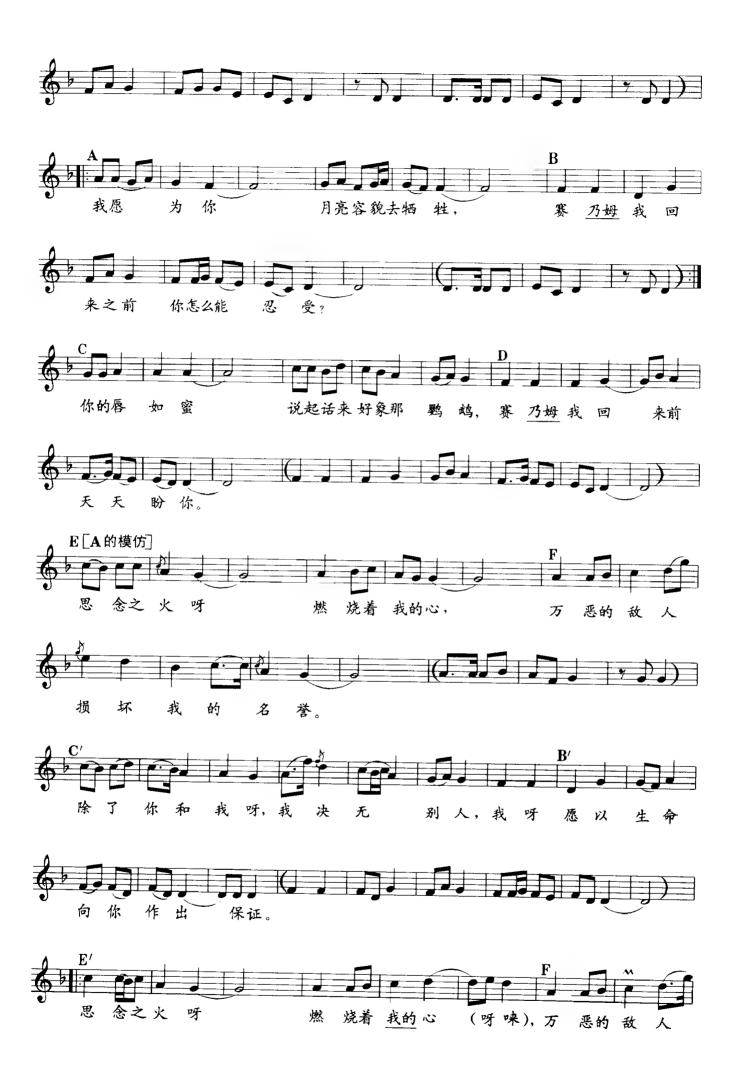


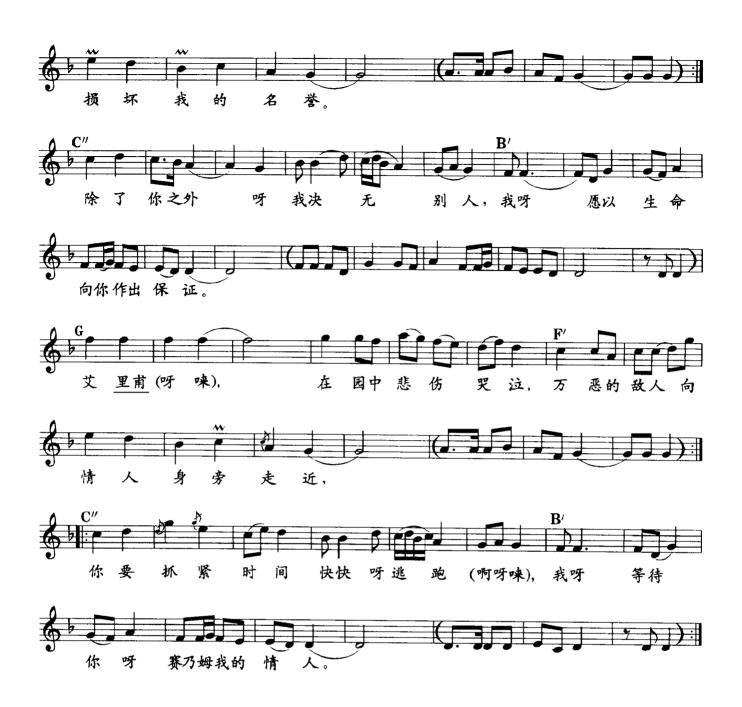
(第五达斯坦间奏曲)



(第六达斯坦)







(第六达斯坦间奏曲)



13. 于孜哈尔木卡姆

达 斯 坦

(第一达斯坦) J = 96 各式 园为 里什么 有这 在那 赛乃姆 花你 样 花, 我, 请 你 **告** 的花 是 是谁 折扎 束花亲手 这 扎? 所 我 我 都 是 呀, 请你 扎(啊 味)? 亲 我啊 每天的 扎(啊 味)。 原头 本有 告诉 千种 原念 本总 我 吧, 万 种, 告诉我 你让我 告诉 情 这 花 诉你 其 千种 种, 万 的 Fine. 扎桩 是谁哪一 所扎? 桩呀? 是谁 D.C.

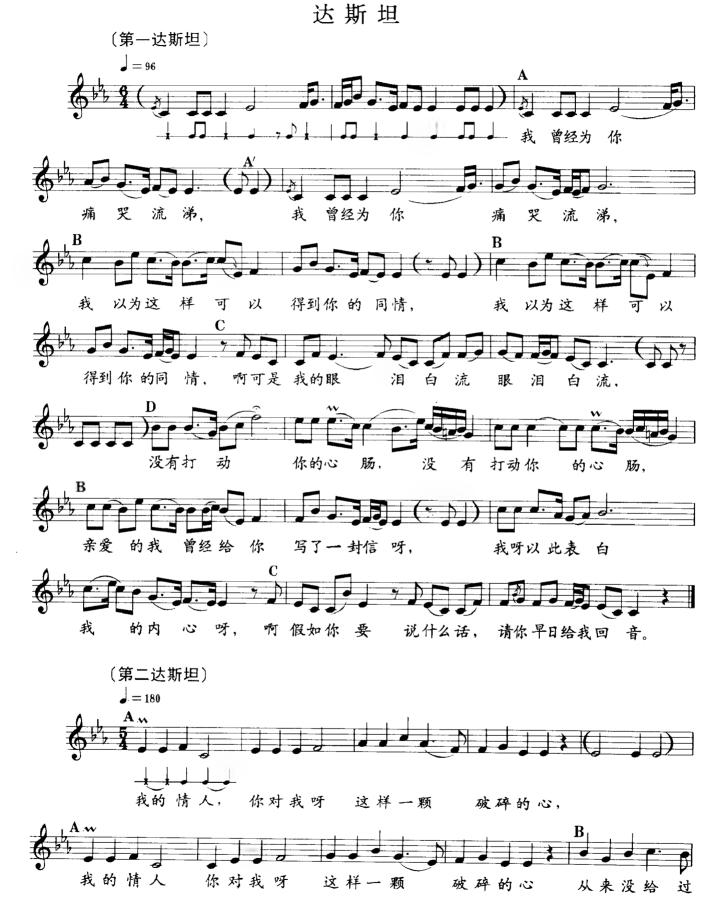
(第二达斯坦) = 84为了你呀我有什么没有受过? 抱







14.于赛音木卡姆





英译歌词

1. Rak Mukam (拉克木卡姆)

(1) Mukam

My beloved you have brought me so much pain Now bring me joy Save me from this endless suffering Save me.

You have a pure heart

Go. destroy my rivals

For you I have overcome all hardships and sorrow
I await that time when I will be with you in the garden

Amongst a myriad of flowers

Revealing my true love

Your slim body beside me

Let me kiss your lips

When my rivals see my good fortune

They are sure to be jealous.

Love me deeply
Torment my rivals
Pour me a cup of wine
And I will drain it in one draft
Bring my tormented heart to rest

(2) Dastan 1

In the eatly morning your face was rosy as an apple
Now sadness gives it a hue yellow as vinegar
My heart is burning with fierce flame
Love's fire tortured me
I have been tortured to the limits of my strength
Just like the Autumn dragonfly

I would strain my wings to fly high, high It is so long since I had news of my beloved How can I bear the pain of parting?

Dastan 2

Woman: Today you must leave for Baghdad Erip, may Allah protect you May Allah reward us Parting is so cruel Erip, may Allah protect you

Man: Do not be sad at our parting
Senem do not weep, I will return
You are like a just—opened rose
Do not wither away
Senem, I will return

Woman: My whole life has been scattered in pain 1 will wait for your return Five years, O Allah protect you

Man: As long as my life is not cut short
I will return
As long as the desert does not claim me
Senem, I will return

Woman: True love will enable me to bear this grief
I will wait for your return
Five years, oh Erip, may Allah protect you

Man: As long as no disaster befalls me
As long as the desert does not claim me
Senem, I will return

Dastan 3

Woman: My friends, those who have suffered
Why does my lover not return
Love's fire is burning me up
He once vowed that he would come back to me

The time we arranged is already past

Now morning has come

Why does my lover not return?

I have dressed myself as if putting on mourning clothes

I cannot eat, as if the food is poisoned

My face is pale as dusk

Why does my liver not return?

Man: People call me Erip

To whom can I tell my sufferings

Allah, lead me safely back to my home

Senem, my lover has not come

(3) Mextrep 1

The first time I saw her nymph-like face

The second time I wanted to glimpse those enchanting eyes

The third time we met, in a moonlit face I saw a black mole

The fourth time we met she drove a dagger of love through my heart

The fifth time we met, my heart full of joy, I wished to die there in front of her

The sixth time we met I saw love shine in her beautiful eyes.

Mexrsp 2

Cruel winter and grief have faded my flower-like face

My love, come see my faded face

My days are full of suffering, my nights full of grief

Leaving my lover tortures me like fierce fire, as if fire is burning me

My breast is full of tears as I remember our love

No-one cares to hear the sound of my grief

If I should die, please bury me under her path

That every time she passes by she will step on my grave.

Mexrep 3

I have seen the whole world

In everyone's heart there is pain

Everyone's heart is an inch of suffering

Where can I find someone who has no place for pain?

I am always hoping to meet that personwith no sorrw

In this place how many misfotunes have I encountered? I reject all of this human world.

2. Thabiyat Mukam (日比亚特木卡姆)

(1) Mukam

Each one of us who comes in to this world All have our patch of responsibility Each one of us who sets out a journey All have a goal When you enter another man's house You must take great care The master is away but his beautiful wife is there If people become suspicious of vou Stones will rain down on vou If you steal even once When you die your punishment will come Iskander gave up Balin to endless torture Rich families give concerts for their pleasure Poor families have only a patched mat Do not love wealth as your life Wealth cannot follow you beyond the grave However much pleasure you take on this earth Finally you will have to leave it If you understand this truth You will never be sad You will mever have regrets Nor suffer the insults and anger of others

(2) Dastan 1

Allah have mercy upon me, for the sake of my tears How can my body withstand so much suffering? Poverty and loneliness follow me
I have no mother or father, nor a wife
Allah, an orphan who has never seen his parents
I should never have been born into this cruel world
I cannot enedure these hell-like bays
Nor shed tears of blood for my suffering
In that cage of blood I have had my fill of torture

I am like a withered flower

I have been compelled to remain faithful to love
How can one man withstand so much suffering?
Aiya! How much suffering I have endured for you.
For you I have sacrificed my precious life.
When I have seen you one more time
I will leave this world.
I will give up my life for you.

Dastan 2

All glory to great Allah.

May my beloved appear before me.

Her face so beautiful could move all living creatures.

Let her come with me into the flower garden

And we wander there together

Rejoicing in the fullness of our love.

Suddenly misfortune comes

Only Allah knows how much I suffered

I want to shout out a cry of pain over the mountains and wide earth

I am drunk on her dark eyes

I am drunk on her honeyed words.

I beg Allah to protect me.

Glorious Allah, bring her back to me.

If you give your love to me

I will be your slave

I want to fulfil my greatest desires

If you with your arms embrace me

I will be your slave.

I want to fulfil my greatest desire.

Dastan 3

Woman: I am crying out in my suffering
Where has my beloved gone?

Man: You have made me suffer
You have broken my heart.

You have possessed my heart, my beloved

Where have you gone?
You have lit love's flames
And made me weep
Made my flower-like face wither, my beloved.
Where have you gone?

(3) Mexrep 1

Allah your power is boundless
Great Allah, your glory illumines my heart
You gave us a soul
You gave us sunlight
You gave us truth
You gave us a home
A place we could be master of
But still there are those who suffer
Still there are those who have lost hope
Still those who are poor.
You made the mountain springs flow, gurgling
You make the sweet rain fall from heaven
You cause the creatures to grow
Make this earth into a beautiful garden

Mexrep 2

I am the most pitiable man in the world
I, this unlucky man, am crying out in pain
For unlucky man such as I, only the sympathetic will cry.
My suffering has moved Allah.
For me he has shed tears
A mortally wounded man might still have a sigh for my pain
Even his wound might weep for me.

Mexrep 3

My grief is endless
I have lost my spirit and my soul
As if I lost a jewel, I search but it does not return.
Ill fortune has befallen me
Weeping I remember my lover.
When I left my lover, the beautiful days fled away.
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3. Mushaurak Mukam (木夏乌热克木卡姆)

(1) Mukam

A shiny silver arrow has pierced deep into my body

They say this suffering will bring me a ray of light

When may I pluck this arrow out from the deep place of my wound?

Stones cast at me have covered my body in bruises.

My body is dark as night

What colour shall I use to dress the wounds?

I have stuggled in the perilous sea.

People look on me as the fool beside the wise man.

My bones do not come out of that body.

Bring that pack of starving dogs to my home as honoured guests

In this world there is much finer wine.

People say everything in this world will be given to the birds

People cannot stay for ever in this world.

Drain your glass.

In this cruel world there can be no justice.

In an unjust world how can people be honest towards you?

A true beggar is more worthy of worship than that false emperor.

On the day of their death the poor and the emperor will be equal

And all possessions will be as dust.

Only those who know this truth will have happiness.

Nawayi, do not grieve, live joyfully

This truth is so easy to understand.

(2) Dastan 1

Don't make friends with an untrustwothy man.

He will spread your secrets all around.

Don't tell him the secrets of your heart

He may expose your secrets to everyone

A flower that no-one loves is less than a blade of grass

A lone flower among the weeds- why made it grow?

That unreliable friend of yours is not as good as a wooden staff

At least the staff can guide a blind man.

Don't allow that bad man to be unscrupulous

He may cause pain and suffering to everyone around.

If you approach the door of a heartless family

The master may, barking like a fierce dog, bite the guest.

Dastan 2

Lord Aishan is dead, my heart is at peace.

Child you must go, may Allah protect you.

You are by my side, I am watching your face.

Child you must go, may Allah protect you.

How many tears have you shed for your lover?

Now you want to go wandering through the underworld When you leave me behind to go wandering

How will you live?
Child you must go, may Allah protect you.
Our enemies' plans have all failed
You have brought me endless suffering
I have not fulfilled the task of a good mother.
Child you must go, may Allah protect you.

Dastan 3

How good it would be to meet with my lover before sunrise

If I meet her I will certainly greet her

At noon my lover will be full of joy.

If I don't see her how hard the days will be

In the afternoon my love's posture will droop like the weeping willow

If I could turn into a willow-entwine my branches with hers Even death I would greet with a good heart. Dusk is approaching, love's fire is burning me up My beloved does not come. I must go search her out.

(3) Mexrep 1

Oh, children of Allah, if you have any requests,
The first you must beg of Allah
The second you must beg of Mohammed Mustapha
The third you must beg of Ababoiki Yumeir, Morman Haidai
The Foutrh ask of The Great Alishir
The ask of Aishan Yushan
The sixth of the spirit of pain. Sheidukeir Bara

Mexrep 2

I opened my eyes when I came into this world

But I do not know how long I may live
I shut my eyes like a victim of disaster
Weeping bitter tears
These tears cannot serve as holy water to to quench your thirst
I will go live with the poor and the miserable.

Mexrep 3

Helpless, I have been thrust into the fire of disaster Like a sheep trussed for slaughter I struggle in vain My beloved is like a heavenly nymph But if a customer comes I must Sell her Helpless, I have been thrust into the of disaster Like a sheep trussed for slaughter I struggle in vain.

Mexrep 4

No-one knows how suffering has prevented my sleeoing This suffering only you-my pillows know In deepest night the cock crows several times An animal thinks of his master and cries out.

Mexrep 5

When I see you sad I will make you happy I can serve to console your grief.
Afterwards I will hail you as my support in life I will beg Allah to take away your grief.

Mexrep 6

Allah, make me into a good man

Blessings on Allah whose glory has illuminated my heart

You gave life to all the creatures

You turned the hills and waste lands into flower gardens and green fields.

4. Thahlga Mukam (恰尔尕木卡姆)

(1) Mukam

People come through suffering to enlighenment

For the sake of humanity do not fear to sacrifce your blood

Towards the helpless orphan be kind

And be true

Do not be proud of your good acts or be self satisfied. The heroic actions of the poor are greater than those of heroes and saints.

Let your heart be as broad as the ocean

Do not let the death of others make you fear the sea.

The cuckoo is calling over and over again

Meeting at dawn with its lover.

Kezike, leave your truest pity for the people.

(2)Mexrep 1

Grief has ravelled itself about my heart I can find no peace.

Water flows through my veins

My fat has turned to oil and is flowing out of my body.

Alas, Alas. My body is like a garden

Where the chill of winter has come

One by one dried leaves fall from the tree of my life Floating downwards.

Simple people, do not count too much on your possessions You cannot take them beyond the grave

Even if you have the wealth of all the world you will not be satisfied Only when your grave has been covered over will your heart be at rest and your eyes closed.

Mexrep 2

When I see you so sad and quiet
I wish to fill your heart with joy
Your sadness should be consoled
I will labour for you
I respect, honour you, I like you, I love you greatly
Maybe you will be my support

I will rid you of all grief, Praying wholeheartedly to Allah.

5. Penjigah Mukam (潘几尕木卡姆)

(1) Mukam

Let the morning breeze carry my greetings to that beautiful maiden. To that beautiful maiden with the dark eyes, dark hair and sweet voice

Tell her I am crawling on the ground pressed down with misery. Only she can save me.

If she should meet with any misfortune
I would lay my head on the ground to ease her way
With no thought for myself I would sacrifice myself for her happiness.

Love's fire has been extinguished
Misery tortures my heart
Allah!When may we meet again?
She lit love's fire that my whole life cannot find peace.
This love is ever engraved on my heart
Huchengda, your true heart and suffering moved even the stones on the road
But that girl remained unmoved and cold towards you.

(2) Dastan 1

Do not tell the secrets of your heart to any but the truest of your friends Do not tell the suffering of your heart to those who have never Suffered Even if the road is short travel with those who are going the same way Do not travel with untrustworthy people

When your possessions are many your friends and relatives will be many Only when you are on your sick bed will you know who your real friends are Even if the road is short travel with those who are going the same way Do not travel with untrstworthy people.

When you have no troubles many people may tell you of the cruelty of the world. And in your time of trouble they will tell you of the harshness of the world, But those who worry and weep for you are those who truly care for you Huchengda, do not mix with those bad types. In this hell on earth there are many dishonest men.

Dastan 2

When God created humanity I was standing to one side When Haikelusuer announced the beginning of humanity I also knew of it When Haoliya leapt into the burning sea for the sake of humanity I played with him in the burning sea as in a garden.

(3) Mexrep 1

I have seen the whole world is suffering
Everyone has their share of suffering
In everyone's heart there is not a little bitterness
I an searching for those without suffering
But where are they?
I opened my eyes and came into this world
I do not know how long I may live
I close my eyes as if shedding tears of grief
These tears are not fresh water to be drunk
I go to the tavern to live with the poor.

Mexrep 2

When I see you so unhappy
I want to gladden your heart
Yout grief is in need of comfort
I will labour a lifetime for you

Mexrep 3

The greatness of Allah is endless
Allah, you made us into precious people
All praise to the glory of Allah
Illuminating the good heartsof humanity
The greatness of Allah is endless
You made us into precious humanity
You gave us beasts of burden and possessions
And made us master
You impose suffering on a few, poverty on a few, tears on a few
You used people's tears to moisten the earth and make the world into a great garden

6. Wuzal Mukam (乌扎勒木姆)

(1) Mukam

In our hearts are many songs of praise Offered up to our revoltionary leader. He is the master of our country.

His kindness is higher than heaven

Heis open to all, never hurting his comrades.

Damaok, Xueyin, all young men obey his commands.

His name is Echmai Tijiang.

His breast is more open than any other

His character has all the virtues of a leader of a revolution.

He is a hero of the people

He makes the people happy

He wants to make a garden of our country

If he is wounded his assaillant will be destroyed

If anyone tries to grow thistles in our garden

Before disaster begins to sprout we root them out.

All the words of out hearts we speak out.

Allah, protect us, help us realise our dreams.

(2) Dastan 1

in the midst of many flowers grows a bunch of beautiful fresh flowers.

Mother, who was it who bound these flowers together?

Mother, please tell me how it really happened.

Mther, please tell me the truth.

Child, of which bunch of flowers do you speak?

Let me come and see your son.

I will make a gift of all my knowledge to him.

Mother you are the one who knows my heart.

please listen to my tales of woe

The torture of love has shattered my heart

And destroyed all my possessions.

Dastan 2

You have listende so carefully to how love has burt me

For love of you I grow thinner every day

I have had my of torture

I can not see you face

For love of you I have born innumerable sufferings.

My life has been ground down

I used to be a bullet, I could fire away freely,

For your sake I have lost my freedom - been sent to distant places.

Day and night I think of you

Gazing towards your family's door.

Thinking of love tortures me.

I have suffered for your sake.

I came unannounced to work in your garden

I do not know if my wish will come true

I have followed many roads across the desert

For love of you I have wandered through many countries.

People call me Weinarji.

Nobody here understands me

I have withstood all kinds of torture.

Apart from you who can I talk to.

Love has brought me only pain and all kinds of torture.

Dastan 3

I cannot escape this place of torture

What can I do but live with my pain?

This hateful society is still not at an end.

What can I do? III fortune dogs my steps.

I used to want to search everywhere for good things

But I discovered that everywhere was no good

Searching to left and right I was lonely

Lonely and alone. What can I do?

My beloved has stolen away my spirit

Heaven's unlucky fate has fallen on my head

Has brought countless disasters upon me

My tears are drops of blood flowing like a great river

What can I do?

This world has been submerged under a huge river of blood.

I cannot become a nightingale and fly singing in your garden

I cannot become a gardener and pluck the apple

I have not yet kissed those cherry lips

What can I do?

My heart is disconsolate.

Dastan 4

Please tell her
To find her I have plucked this bunch of flowers
Please ask for my flower like beloved
To you I can speak of my misery
tell her of my tears
Tell her this flower of mine is already withered
This nightingale of mine has swooned amid the roses
When the roses wither the nightingale is disconsolate.
Tell her this nightingale of mine has swooned on this flower
Tell her that a young man has come to the garden
His face is drawn and aged like a withered flower
If she asks who is this young man
Tell her it is Erip who loves her.

Dastan 5

Let the early morning breeze blow my greeting to my beloved

Thinking of that beautiful girl my heart and soul have been turned upside down

Tell her she has lit love's fire and burnt me up

If she sees how pitiable I have become she will pity me.

If she opens her mouth to ask after me

Say to her, he has gone wandering the streets for the sake of true love.

Early morning breeze,tell her that her blade has moved mountains

He is roaming the streets to see you, just one time

The road of love is torture like the sting of scorpions

For one parched as I am

The words of my beloved are like sweet water.

Dastan 6

Several heavenly nymphs came down to the garden, so pretty, so beautiful To bring joy to their loves they danced and sang, their bodies so light These lovers hand in hand, their love so touching to behold.

Sannaiji her eyes full of love
As she walks he hands wave so gracefully
Erip rushes up to tell her of his love
Senem lets him see her smiling face
How pretty, how beautiful she is
One is a bud, one is a flower in bloom
Senem is the most beautiful of all the girls

Everyone sing and dance together How beautiful she is.

(3) Mexrep 1

I have seen the universe and the world Everyone has their history of pain In everyone's heart there is so much bitterness

Mexrep 2

How can I find one person without pain?

I world love to meet that person without sadness
I have come into this world, my life is worthless
I shut my eyes and do not want to see
My life passes by like the clouds passing over
What can I do?
Here is no-one to sell me wine to console me
I shut my eyes and do not want to see
My life passes by like the clouds passing over.

Mexrep 3

I Erip am alone in the world

For one so miserable as I kind people should shed tears

If they opened the book of songs I wrote in my time of greatest sadness

Even Mohammed's four disciples would shed tears for me.

Mexrep 4

Heaven and earth are full of my misery For Erip's suffering even those sent by Allah shed tears for me Patiman also feels my pain

Mexrep 5

Because I lost you
In this world daily I cannot escape my sadness
For you I have shed all my tears
Haosai and Nokar sent by Allah also shed tears for me
This irrevocable parting has brought me a thousand years of grief.
My tears pile up like waves in the sea.
The devils of hell have come to my lovely garden
My life's tree is shedding its leaves

Mexrep 6

My life is given to me by Alah
The day will come when he demands it back
After geat struggles I built a palace
The day will come when it will crumble into ruins
Do not put your faith in wealth
The wise do not put their faith in wealth
Your wealth cannot protect you
When the devils come for your soul
That will be the end of you.

7. Ajem Mukam (埃介姆木卡姆)

(1) Mukam

I use my heart strings to string my tanbol
The beautiful sound of my tanbol brings cheer to all who listen
I play one by one the great Mukams
These Mukams are the sound of my heart
The one I love is glad
For her I play and sing
They say the father of the Mukam is Hossain who wrote the Ajem Mukam
For Allah I will sing the Baiyat Mukam
When I have sung that I will sing the Baiyat Mukam
For those who are sad I will sing a song of joy
From the Wuzak to the Rak Mukam
I will play from evening to dawn
Pour the wine. Mexrep. Having drunk my fill I will sing.
In one hand a wine cup, the other plucks my Satar.

(2) Mexrep 1

My lover calls me to sing with her Without you I cannot live I would give up my life to prove to everyone That you are the only one for me.

Mexrep 2

Mecrep do not despair

Allah is all powerful, beloved, all giving

In the name of Mohamed and Mustapha let us be always together

Mexrep 3

Good people look at others to see if they are good or bad Only the old can distinguish the right and the wrong Young people who have withstood no torture Do not know the value of a true heart If you wish to speak of the things of the world You should first hold that thing in your hand.

8. Wuzak Mukam (乌夏克木卡姆)

(1) Mukam

All praise to great Allah
You are the support of the common people
You can make the grief stricken face become gay like a fresh flower
You can make those in the midst of troubles become carefree and glad
We should be like Mexisuer and praise Allah
Those who have your blessing are the happiest on this earth
The unbelievers will be punished
Aishan and Talaquin's days were famed throughout the world
Resule and Allah have no enemies in this world
If there is poison in the honey it can never be sweet
But bushes with thorns can put forth beautiful flowers
Only a deer with blood on its coat can produce musk.

Allah brought the good and evil people to this world
Allah will bring the good to heaven and the evil to hell
Be mindful of death. Do not forget
If death grasps you by the collar
It will not let go even if you cry out a hundred times
in the face of death the emperor and the beggar are all the same
Who is there who will not die?

(2) Dastan 1

Women: Erip, come and stroll with us in the garden We are flowers.

Let the nightingale dance around us,

Let us hand in hand talk of love

Let our love entangle us together

Girls look how much fun we are having

Great Allah created a beautiful heaven

He created all life on earth

Men: For my beloved

I have wandered the world for many years

Today let Laitu come and see how glad is Meijiero

Paerlade with great difficulty

Crossed the high mountain to meet his lover.

Let Xileng see how glad is Taierlad
Great Allah visits grief on everyone
On the long road of life there are many troubles
Wuzelah floated on the river for four years
Today let Mamuke see how glad is her Wuzelah
The lovers walk together hand in hand
How happy they are.

Dastan 2

wise old men please show me the way
Like Laitu I have lost my way
I have lost my beloved, I am so pitiful
I have leapt into a sea of flames
And thence into the waters
Like a lone wild goose I fly over the endless desert

Dastan 3

Love has fallen upon my head

My tears have flooded the whole world

If I do not see my love I wish to die

Even the stones pity me, cry for me, are sad for me.

Apart from you who can I tell my grief

Day and night I pray to Allah

Beloved, can you hear my voice?

Who in this world is as unhappy as I?

I have wandered all over the desert.

(3) Mexrep

My subjects if you want anything first pray to Allah
Then second pray to Mohammed and Mustapha
Then third to Aba Baikeli, Yumeir, Wusigong
Fourth pray to Aitixier the heroic
Fifth pray to Aishan, Ushan
Sixth pray to to the spirit of grief, Duerkai Arbal Aiya!Allah!
I opened my eyes, came into this world
I do not know how long I may live
I shut my eyes and shded tears of grief
Like victims of a disastetr

These tears cannot be drunk as fresh water Aiya!Allah!

I live in the wine as with the poor and needy
How pitiful I am, I have been thrust into disaster
I have lived only like a tame sheep or goat
Awaiting the slaughter
My beloved is as beautiful as an angel
But if a guest comes I must sell her
Suffering stops me from sleeping and who knows of it
The cock cries in the dark night
The beast thinks of his master and cries out
When I see you so sad, I want to bring you joy
I want to see your joy
Your grief needs consoling, I will do anything for you
I revere you, you will be my prop
I will relieve you of your grief
To relieve your grief I will pray to Allah

Mexrep 2

The power of Allah made us into precious human beings
All praise to Allah whose light illumines the hearts of the good
You gave us beasts and possessions to be master of
You bring pain to the few, poverty to the few
You bring tears to the few
You gave us beasts and possessions to be master of

Mexrep 3

The power of Allah made us into precious human beings
All praise to Allah whose light illumines the hearts of the good
You gave life to all the creatures
You made the deserts and wastelands into green fields

9. Baiyat Mukam (巴雅特木卡姆)

(1) Mukam

I have suffered endless torture
I have gone mad
I am willing to burn all my possessions to ashes
This miserable world has turned me to ash
People will find no trace of me
A fierce fire has burnt me into ahes
Over my grave hangs no glimmering light
I have lost my freedom and cannot move as I wish
My life's freedom has been bridled
Unless you reject your life and the world you will never gain the truth
I, Nawayi, to free myself, have burnt everything to ash.

(2) Dastan 1

My thin weak wrists have been forced into shackles If I don't see my lover I must leave this world Robbers seek to assassinate me If I don't see my lover I must leave this world The robbers seek to harm me I can no longer avoid this danger My last days have come If I don't see my beloved I must leave this world I tear my clothes and beg of Allah Suddenly the face of my lover appears before my eyes Now this whole miserable world can come to an end If I don't see my beloverd I must leave this world Bagadarened was Erip's guide Apart from you, who can I tell of the sadness of my heart? Allah, help all the world's lovers to stay together If I don't see my lover I must die She is a pitiful nightingale calling sadly amongst the flowers Like the nightingale she spends all night watching the flowers Weeping she prays from dusk to dawn She tells me to open up love's road Please quickly let out my love.

Dastar 2

Women: Everyone must meet with tragedy in their lifetime

In my heart I have no hope, my body has no freedom

My heart is quivering like mercury and my life is hard to protect

My Maula, please let my lover go.

Maula, you are the greatest in virtue and in power

I often come before you searching for my lover

At our trysts he told me of his sadness

My Maula, please let my lover go.

Dastan 3

My dear wet nurse

I have burnt up the hot fires of love

I have returned from distant Baghdad

Since I left Senem I have suffered such strange pain

I am so sad that I have cried myself hoarse

Please listen to me tell of the grief in my heart

Those who have never been to far places, do not know how beloved is their home

Those who have never met with evil people do not know the value of good people

Those who have no lover do not know how hard it is to find one

Before love has come down on your head how can you know the power of love.

(3) Mexrep 1

Aiya!Your beauty captures my heart as soon as I set eyes on you

But strangely you are cold towards me

Whirlwind, blow me up and around - around her head

Thinking of her I could become a whirlwind

I only hope that my beloved will come out and look at me

Then, even if I turned to ashes I would not care

I believe that if we met one more time

My wound would be healed

To meet with my beloved I fear no exhaustion, sore waist, aching legs

I think of her all day

But not only does she not care for me

Around my shrivelled life she has lit cruel fires

So pitiful! Today I can only keep my silence, I have nothing to say

One day these days of misery will come to an end

You do not understand my grief

You are so cruel

My soul will not leave my body, I thind of dying but cannot

I am dying of a broken heart
In the beginning you fell in love with me
Then dropped me to the side
Has not my misery moved you?
Oh, unlucky me!

Mexrep 2

A loveless life has turned me to dust
I hope people will scatter my ashes to the four winds, never to be found
Don't ask me where I am coming from, where I am going
Coming or going is not in my power to decide My beloved,
I have given myself up to fate
My blood and my tears have run dry
Only my dry withered face remains
Cruel fate has turned my face to Autumn.
My beloved.

10. Nawa Mukam (纳瓦木卡姆)

(1) Mukam

Your great beauty makes me circle around you
Wherever I go my heart cannot find a moment's peace
Just as I feared your suitors do not allow me to approach you
If you are pure of heart even the tall trees will love you
For your face is so moving, your body so curvaceous
Lopk in the mirror, see how beautiful you are
You need no make up
Your doe-like black eyes glisten
Your beautiful hair has woven a net of love and caught me fast
My hands and feet are bound and my heart is entrapped
But you turn away and on you face is a silver lock
You fasten your padded clothes tightly around you with jewels
Do not be burnt with love's fire
Apart from you who else could I live

(2) Mexrep 1

My subjects if you want anything first pray to Allah Then second pray to Mohammed and Mustapha Then third to Aba Baikeil, Yumeir, Wusigong Fourth pray to Aitixier the heroic Fifth pray to Aishan, Ushan Sixth pray to to the spirit of grief, Duerkai Arbal Aiya! Allah! I opende my eyes, came into this world I do not know how long I may live I shut my eyes and shed tears of grief Like victims of a disaster These tears cannot be drunk as fresh water Aiva! Allah! I live in the wine as with the poor and needy How pitiful I am, I have been thrust into disaster I have lived only like a tame sheep or goat Awaiting the slaughter My beloved is as beautiful as an angel But if a guest comes I must sell her Suffering stops me from sleeping and who knows of it The cock cries in the dark night

The beast thinks of his master and cries out
When I see you so sad, I want to bring you joy
I want to see your joy
Your grief needs consoling, I will do anything for you
I revere you, you will be my prop
I will relieve you of your grief
To relieve your grief I will pray to Allah

Mexrep 2

My beautiful beloved, be joyful
I have escaped from the depths of pain
if you pour me a cup of wine
I will drain it in one draft
To wash my wounded heart

11. Ili Mukam (伊犁木卡姆)

(1) Mukam

Friend, do not look down on me
Although I am a slave, you do not know my words
I am a precious gem
I praise my beloved's beauty
But she says she is not so beautiful
But she believes she is as beautiful as an angel
If she takes one look at me and seems to care for me
I will be the happiest man in the world.

You are my life and love
I world become a cuckoo and sing for you
Waiting for the flowers to bloom I do not sleep
Erip, let us walk together in the garden
only with you I have life and hope.

(2) Mexrep 1

If you wish to escape tragedy

Do not fall in love with a beautiful woman

Beierhade and Xilin fell in love

And suffered pain heavier than a mountain

The nightingale who has not gone through the cold winter

Knows not how precious is spring

The lover who has not suffered pain, does not know how sweet is success

I put on my coat of flowers

I will lie down in a bed of flowers

I wish to take up a bow and arrow and shoot my enemy

Do not be so cruel to me

I can be of use to you

Do not reject me

Mexrep 2

In the depths of the night the cock crows
The animals too think of their master
You have thrust me into love"s sea of fire
You have made me into mutton skewers, roasting

You have made me lose my wealth
Have you not brought tragedy down on me?

12. Loksalie Mukam (洛莎列木卡姆)

(1) Mukam

Evil men have prevented my anger and my speech Love has given me strength to destroy them Give me wine of rejoicing I will drain it to the last drops Endless pain will at last be brought to an end For your beautiful eyes I could die. For your honeyed words I would give up my all. Senem, let me kiss your face.

(2) Dastan 1

Beloved you have brought joy to this suffering heart
You have resued me from boundless grief
I have had my fill of suffering, my heart is aching with grief
If you are true to me, go destroy my enemies
Then we will meet in my flower grden
Amidst the flowers we will speak of love
Stand around with your beautiful figure
Let me kiss your peachy lips
When my enemy sees he will be jealous
Love me truly, make my enemy suffer
Pour me a cup of good wine
I will drain it in one draft
Console my grieving heart

Dastan 2

Ah, wet nurse, love's fire has driven me back from Baghdad Parting from Senem was hard to bear Weeping, I returned from Baghdad Ah, wet nurse, hear this orphan's sadness I think of Senem, it tortures me the pain of parting from Senem was hard to bear I became a vagrant foolish lover Weeping, I returned from Baghdad

Dastan 3

Long, long have I thought of my beloved How could I know she was in the garden I have suffered in the search for my beloved How could I know she was in the garden This garden is for the two of us alone.

Dastan 4

The slander that we have suffered
May well fall on any one's heads
Allah, do not let these lies come to the esrs of my beloved.
If you tell her, she will be grief struck
You are holding a poison tipped arrow
You can aim it at any enemy.
Do not bring us before father
Allah, I beg you, do not tell my beloved.
Do not harm us that we have no way to go on living.
Have pity on Erip's condition
If you do not pity me, I must suffer
Allah, do not let these lies come to the ears of my beloved.

Dastan 5

My wet murse, my kind wet nurse
Bring my lover Erip to me
His eye-brows are black and his face is pale
Bring my moon-faced lover to me
He made a promise to me
For he wept for a whole night
He was locked in the cellar under the garden
Bring my suffering lover to me
He loves me like the love of Yusupu
He has suffered in the pursuit of happiness
He fears no hardship or danger, overcomes them all.
Bring my bleeding heated lover to me
Senem is unhappy, death may come upon her
Only he can heal my pain
Bring Erip to me.

Dastan 6

For your moonlit face I could sacrifice myself

Senem, before my return how did you survive? Your lips are like honey In IIi, I pursued her, begging and weeping Hoping that she would look at me Fearing she would take me for an old man

13. Uzihal Mukam (于孜哈尔木卡姆)

Dastan 1

In the garden are all kinds of flowers

Tell me who has plucked this bunch

Tell me truly, who plucked this bunch

Senem, why did you do this to me?

All these flowers I picked with my own hands

Every day I have thousands of thoughts

Which should I tell you?

Dastan 2

Please listen carefully I will tell you of my loyalty Thinking of you always has tortured me cruelly For you I have gone through everything My life has been cruelly ground down Like a bullet I have fired everywhere For you I have stood at the doorway gazing in For love I have been banished to distant lands Beloved, for you I have suffered Your speech is like a songbird Before you returned Senem was looking out for you every day The fire of missing you has burnt up my heart My hateful enemies have harmed me Apart ftom you I have no other I would lay down my life to prove it Erip is crying pitifully in the couryard My haterul enemies are approaching my beloved Quickly, flee! Senem, my beloved I am waiting for you.

14. Haussein Mukam (于赛音木卡姆)

Dastan 1

My nose has bled for you in misery

Thus I believed I would gain your heart, sympathy
But I shed my tears in vain

They did not move your heart

Beloved, I worte you a letter

To tell you the secrets of my heart

If you have anything to say please reply quickly.

Dastan 2

Beloved, you treat my wounded heart thus You have never spared me an ounce of sympathy Nor have pitide me at all See how other people live so happily together We spent a happy time together

Dastan 3

Shedding tears cannot rid me of my grief A thousand threads of grief are ravelled in my mind What should I do? Allah ordered my life, I have no right to oppose it Endless worries have fallen on me, what should I do? Before, I wanted to go everywhere in search of good But I found that everywhere was unhappiness I travelled and travelled and I felt that it was best to be alone Beloved, you have nearly snapped my soul, what should I do? Every moment new grief comes upon me My soul has encountered a thousand different misfortunes The tears in my eyes flow like rivers My soul has drifted down this river What should I do? Oh that day we parted My heart's sadness I could only tell to Allah

后 记

新疆是"丝绸之路"的必经之地,是东西文化的交融点,它贯通东亚、中亚和西亚各地、把东方文化传到西方,也把西方文化传到东方。

为了继承和发扬我国优秀的传统音乐、也为了探索"丝绸之路"的音乐文化、我先后两次赴新疆采访调查、第一次是在1958年8月至1959年6月、第二次是在1962年10月至1963年4月。主要在新疆乌鲁木齐、北部的伊犁地区和东部的哈密地区。

这部"北疆木卡姆"是流传于伊犁地区,我两次对它进行重点采访,并把它全部录音,时间约 300 分钟,现存北京中国音乐研究所资料馆。我是根据两次采访和录音进行整理和记谱,中国音乐家协会的王曾婉协助部分记谱、中国社会科学院郎樱协助把维吾尔文的歌词译为汉文,英国的拉克丽尔(Raclel)把汉文歌词译成英文。

参加演唱这部木卡姆的有著名艺人: 阿布杜维里、阿布拉汗、左尔顿、阿麦提汗、于三江、阿密娜等。

在这里谨向上述的老艺人和协助工作的诸位,表示深切的谢意。 限于水平,书中如有不当之处,还望读者指正。

编著者